The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Thus far nothing has been done at Harrisburg to benefit the masses.

The prices of foreign wines is to go up in the spring. We don't care, we do not put any down.

It is announced that Senator Peffer, of Kansas, will sit on the republican side of the senate, but that he will not always vote as he sits.

The president has signed the bill refunding the direct tax to the several states that originally paid it, and Pennsylvania will be the richer by over $1,600,000.

The bill taxing coal companies a cent on each ton of coal mined for the purpose of establishing a fund for disabled miners and miners' widows passed the house, at Harrisburg.

Senator Hearst, Dem., of California, died on Saturday, in Washington. The legislature of California being Republican the vacancy will be filled by a republican.

They tell us Fiedler's *Gazette* says it will let the editor of the REPORTER alone hereafter. Wise conclusion—we saw from the start of his scheme of villification that the chap would realize, sooner or later, he was barking up the wrong tree.

Fiedler's *Gazette* we are informed has raised a flag of truce and asks for a cessation of hostilities with the great and good REPORTER.

Granted.

Conditions: Behave yourself and forsake your bad company.

The internal dissension now in progress between the factions of the Evangelical church cannot help being deplored by all friends of Christianity. Such disturbances within the church are calculated to result in much harm to the cause of religion and are not pleasant spectacles to look upon.

Judge Yerkes, of Chester, has had a newspaper fusillade made upon him by bro. Rhone from away up here in Centre. As Judge Yerkes is not able to cope with such heavy weights we would not be surprised if he called a meeting of his church council and have it pass boycott resolutions against our esteemed bro. Leonard for his *brutum fulmen* against the Judge.

The Philad. *Times* is making a telling fight for the abolition of the Building Commission, which was called into life some 20 years ago by the machine, and which was a help in squelching the city Democracy. If the *Times* can give the names of the Democratic members of the House who aided the passage of the corrupt Building Commission bill it might be interesting at this day.

Thus far the law makers at Harrisburg have done nothing to lighten the burdens of taxation resting upon the farmer. If this session is wasted without passing some measure of relief it may prove rough sailing for some members to be re-elected next fall. The corporations are receiving too much favorable consideration—beyond what is just and fair—while the toilers are given only the husks.

Notwithstanding the fact that the late Admiral Porter left an estate of over $300,000 and has for 20 years enjoyed a salary of $13,000 for doing nothing, his widow is a lady booked for a pension of $2,500. The feature of our pension system, by special act, is the granting of large pensions of the wealthy widows of deceased officers, who in their lifetimes were the recipients of liberal official incomes.

The Michigan Patrons of Industry adopted resolutions asking the Legislature to enact laws embodying the following principles: The amendment of the Tax law so as to relieve farm property from taxation to the amount of the mortgage thereon; the fixing of the rate of interest at 5 per cent., penalty to be attached for usury, and the petitioning of Congress to pass such law; the repealing of all special railroad charters; providing for a dairy and food commission under a proper board; the taxing of all building and loan and saving associations' property as other assessable property, and the reduction of the legal rate of advertising.

The report of the Committee on Transportation, which was submitted and unanimously adopted, recommended that the railroads of the country be placed under State and national control,

Our Hat Off.

We feel highly honored that our esteemed senator has referred the question of the constitutionality of the $3 tax upon foreigners to the editor of the REPORTER. That's what we consider safe steering. We recently had occasion to commend our senator, because, as we were informed by reliable authority, he had posted Gov. Pattison upon the injudiciousness of appointing a certain gentleman of our county to a position.

We dare say the $3 tax is unconstitutional becaure that instrument forbids that any scheme of taxation shall originate in the senate, and must first come from the house. Then, again, it conflicts with the spirit if the 1 sec. of the Declaration of Rights; also with art. XIV, sec. 6, which says that public monies are to be paid over to and accounted for by public officers, while the $3 act makes that tax payable to every Tom, Dick and Harry; it conflicts also with art. 9.

Then, again it conflicts with the constitution of the U.S., which says that that instrument and all treaties male in accordance with it, shall be the supreme law. Now as every treaty we have with foreign nations has an express stipulation that forbids such discrimination against foreigners, the $3 act violates that.

Then, again, our esteemed senator mistakes when he thinks the bill in question is constitutional because it passed the judiciary committee of lawyers in the senate. Our senator is aware of the fact that the Supreme Court of the state is kept busy one half of its time in declaring unconstitutional acts that have passed the blockhead lawyers upon the judiciary committee.

Now to shut off any controversy over our position, we say that the $3 tax act is all right, and that it is the state and federal constitutions that are wrong, and these should be changed to conform to the proposed bill. The bill is all right the constitutions are wrong.

Two Jobs Killed.

Yesterday was not a good day for jobs in Congress, says the Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph*.

At least two were killed. One is the silly Nicaragua Canal bill, coolly proposing that Uncle Sam should spend tens of millions of dollars on a private enterprise, outside our borders.

The country at least for next hundred years, has an abundance of opportunitiy to spend all the money that can be had on internal improvements, the most familiar being county roads. The National Government should contribute a liberal share toward the fifty millions a year that ought to be spent for this purpose, It is really a part of the national defense.

A very interesting and important improvement is the irrigation of Western barren lands. It is now known, and was advocated in Gen. Grant's first presidential term that irrigation can only be established and carried on with some sort of Government control, and if so done, it will make the wilderness blossom as the rose.

The other job killed was the Shipping Subsidy bill. It died hard. But, as was stated yesterday, the bill was not one in which our business interests were much concerned. The bill was simply a misdirection of effort; no subsidy can do much good that does not begin at home. It is like charity in that regard.

The Postal Subsidy might as well have been killed too. It is a piece of disingeniousness to pay a premium of a dollar or two on every letter written to Latin America. There is no reason whatever why the Government should foster this particular kind of epistolary correspondence. Really it would be quite as justifiable, and, perhaps, more profitable, to pay for all telegrams our people might choose to send to South America.

In sending a case attacking the constitutionality of the McKinley law to the supreme court so as to reach a speedy decision U. S. Judge Blodgett at Chicago expressed the opinion there was a great deal in the point raised against the law. While he affirmed the law he did it formally and expressed the opinion that the appellant firm is probably right. If the supreme court should agree with him there would be an end of the McKinley act. The law is attacked by Marshall Field & Co. of Chicago, on the familiar ground that it was not the measure that was passed by congress, a section voted for by both houses having been dropped from the engrossed bill that was signed by the President. The consequence was that the bill as passed was not signed by the President.

—Get the REPORTER on trial for 3 or 5 months, at campaign rates, eight cents per month. Send a sample copy to your friends outside the county, who formerly lived here; we put the price at less than cost for a trial trip. Let each reader send us at least one name, with the cash at the above low trial rate.

CLINTON CO. BRIDGES.

The County Auditors charge up $16,000 against the Old board of Coms.

The Auditors of Clinton co made their report last week after examining the books of the various departments. The most important item passed upon was the contracts awarded by the commissioners for re-building new piers and abutments for bridges that had been carried away by the memorable June flood of 1889.

In all the contracts awarded for masonry, the famous E. T. Gallagher, figured prominently. He managed to filch Clinton county out of thousands of dollars by receiving just twice as much as the work was actually worth. The *Gazette & Bulletin* of Williamsport investigated the matter and exposed the whole affair and caused considerable commotion among the taxpayers of that county.

After a careful examination of the contracts the Auditors filed their report wherein they hold the commissioners responsible for $16,163 55. This they claim as the amount that was stolen from the county treasury by their bridge contracts and that Messrs J. D. Engles, John Grugen and H. B. Klechner will be held responsible for the same.

This will make over $5,000 for each to refund. Rather a large sum, but it is a warning to other officials.

E. T. Gallagher was at the bottom of all this work and is the same party who did work for Centre county commissioners on the Milesburg and Karthaus bridges, under Henderson's rule, says the *Centre Democrat*.

Senator Cameron's Broad Statement.

During the discussion on the bill providing for a new United States mint at Philadelphia, an interesting colloquy took place between Senator Cameron, who had the bill in charge, and Senator Plumb. The latter wanted to be informed as to the propriety of spending two millions of money at Philadelphia, where, he understood, the sentiment was unanimous that there never should be another silver dollar coined. To this Mr. Cameron replied: 'The Senator is mistaken about the sentiment. I voice the sentiment of the people of Pennsylvania."

Mr. Plumb, in answer to this, remarked: "All I know about it is what I see in the newspapers, and they are all opposed to the coinage of silver, and, if that be so, I do not see the necessity of having any buildings for the coinage of silver in that city."

Mr. Cameron responded: "The Senator had better take my vote as the indication of the sentiment of the people of Pennsylvania."

The bill was then passed. In this colloquy it will be seen that Senator Cameron boldly asserts that the majority of his constituents favor the free coinage of silver.

From Harrisburg.

The road law is much more satisfactory since amended, and it has now the appearance of considerable strength in the house. Its friends are hopeful that it will pass, but many of the country members still predict its failure, asserting that the people don't want it.

The anti-discrimination bill is much talked about. The rural representatives seem more interested in it than the road bill, but little is said yet in conversation about ballot reform, and the friends of constitutional ballot reform who are not members are becoming somewhat impatient of delay. It is known that chairman Kerr, Chauncey F. Black and the leading Knights of Labor are anxious for action, and during the past week it was said that Chairman Andrews and Collector Martin had declared they would throw no obstacle in the way of a constitutional convention. It is expected that an early move will be made to make the ballot reform bills a special order.

From Washington.

Congress adjourned Wednesday. It is gossip at the Capitol now that the president in discussing the congressional outlook said that there did not appear to be any necessity for an extra session of congress, and that he has no intention of calling the senate together as there is nothing requiring its attention. It is understood President Harrison contemplates a gunning trip soon after adjournment.

The president sent to the senate the nomination of William R. Leeds to be United States marshal for the Eastern district of Pennsylvania, vacncy of A. H. Dill, decd.

The president has signed the bills providing for a new mint building in Philadelphia, also the act amending the laws in regard to immigration of aliens, the act granting a pension to the widow of Rear Admiral Porter, the act to provide for ocean mail steamships between the United States and foreign ports and to promote commerce, and an act granting a pension to the widow of General Kilpatrick.

The Pennsylvania Railroad.

The forty-fourth annual report of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is presented elsewhere in this issue of The *Post*. Everybody knows in a general way that the Pennsylvania railroad is one of the leading corporations of its class in this or any other country, but it is difficult for the average layman to comprehend its growth and magnitude. These are shown by the facts that, at the completion of its forty-four years, it was composed of 120 corporations, which with few exceptions, were in fair condition and earning very reasonable returns on the capital invested; that the system represented 7,915 miles of railroads and canals, with a share and bonded capital of more that $700,000,000; and that the year 1899, it earned more than $133,000,000 gross to secure which enormous revenue it moved over 137,000,000 tons of freight and 84,000,000 passengers.

These are figures to command consideration, indeed, as they prove that the interests of the various systems unified into one powerful corporation are so closely interwoven with those of the communities through which they pass that their prosperity may safely be taken as an index of the condition of the various sections of the country which they serve.

Life of General Sherman.

No literary announcement of the year is of greater interest to the general public than that of a comprehensive Life of General Sherman, which is about to be published and sold through agents by the noted house of Hubbard Brothers, of Philadelphia. Admirable biographies of Grant and Sheridan, complete to the time of their death, are already familiar to the public, but a life of the third great commander, to finish the series, has been lacking. The various biographies of Sherman hitherto published have necessarily been incomplete: and even his own memoirs, written in 1875, said almost nothing of his intensely interesting early life, and not a word, of course, of the more than twenty years of social activity and fraternity with old comrades since the war.

The work which is now to be issued will splendidly supply the widely felt demand for a history of the great strategic commander. It is being written by Willis Fletcher Johnson, whose ability as a historian is familiar to the reading public of America through his former unusually popular works, which have had millions of readers, and sales of their vast editions enriched an army of book agents; he is aided by Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard, a man of fine literary attainments, who knew Sherman better than any other of his comrades now living, and ranked next but one to him in the army. That this history of Sherman, the last of the great Generals, will surpass all others in popularity is not to be doubted. It will doubtless be the best life of the great chieftain published, and we predict for it wonderful popularity.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: Electric Bitters has don more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place say: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life Only 50c. a bottle, at J. D. Murray's drug Store.

Gas vs Electricity.

The citizens of that staid old burg, Lewistown, are enjoying a fierce war which is being waged by the lighting institutions, the electric and gas. The electric light was introduced a few weeks ago and began in roads upon the finances of the gas company, which resulted in a reduction of rates, and each company try under bid the other. Lighting has become very cheap in Lewistown, and no doubt the citizens hope it will continue.

Centre Hall Select School.

The spring term of the Centre Hall select school, to continue ten weeks, will begin on April 13, next. All the higher branches and languages will be taught.

Special classes will be formed for those preparing to teach.

Boarding can be had at reasonable rates.

H. C. ROTHROCK,
Principal.

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Have Their Eyes on Him

According to the Bellefonte *News* the railroad authorities now have a man under surveillance, it is believed, placed the stone in the frog of the switch at Milesburg, thereby causing the death of Edward Casset. And that paper adds: It the man is caught hanging would be entirely too mild a punishment for him

Jury List for April Term.

GRAND JURORS—FOURTH MONDAY IN APRIL.

G. B. Johnston Bellefonte.
Jos. Castleburg Huston.
George Tressler Harris.
G. W. Steele Huston.
J. A. McCord Rush.
W. F Hall Howard.
Joseph Marsle College.
Ed. Poorman Snow Shoe.
Jos. Eckenroth Benner.
S. Ellenberger Eerguson.
J. E. Miller Miles.
H. B. Pontius Bellefonte.
Wm. Comer, Sr., Spring.
W. B. Mingle Centre Hall,
J. A. Deitrick Miles.
John Maher Rush.
J. L. McCafferty Bellefonte,
W. O. Rearich Penn.
Adam Bowersox Haines.
George Heverly Boggs.
Thomas Bowers Liberty.
W. S. Miller Miles.
Samuel Homan Gregg.
William Miller Taylor,

TRAVERSE JURORS—FOURTH MONDAY IN APRIL.

J. I, Curtin Bellefonte.
Robert Voris, Bellefonte.
J. A. Fiedler Bellefonte.
John Dunlap Bellefonte,
J. P. Sebring Halfmoon,
Wm. Van Tries
Henry Bartley Spring,
Jacob Dutweiler Penn.
Harry E. Walker Boggs.
George Cronomiller College.
Alexander Adams Worth.
Henry Dutweiler Miles.
M. B. Hysong Philipsburg.
Cal. Zimmerman Milsburg.
M. F. Hoy Burnside.
Philip S. Haines Union,
H. G. Miller Haines.
A. T. Boggs Milesburg.
Wm. Houser College.
Henry Fishburn Benner.
W. C. Lingle Philipsburg.
Calvin Grove College.
Ed. Garman Bellefonte.
L. T. Eddy Milesburg.
K. S. Haines Liberty.
J. H. Riller Furguson.
S. C. Hunter Bellefonte.
J. D. Wagner, Worth.
H. M Kephart Unionville.
James H. Potter Bellefonte.
Wm. P. Humes Bellefonte,
Oscar Adams Milesburg.
W. B Rankin Bellefonte.
Reuben Smull Miles.
J A Whiteman Spring.
Edwin Tyson Philipsburg.
Austin Hoover Union.
Chas Armstrong Spring.
Wm Packer Liberty.
P H Meyer Harris.
James Henderson Marion.
John Wolf Miles.
John D Keen Penn.
Frank Brown Snow Shoe.
George Cartright.
John B Resides Rush,
Daniel Hall Unionville.
William Billet Spring.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST MONDAY IN MAY.

Stephan Best Gregg.
J E Way Patton.
Wm. Corman Marion.
Lewis Hasinger Millheim.
James Halloway Harris.
A V Daugherty Burnside.
W R Camp Centre Hall.
John A Grenoble Gregg.
Samuel Bathurst Boggs.
D M Bilger Rush.
John Dashern Potter.
Dan'l Heckman Benner.
Austin Linn Rush.
George Reeser Snow Shoe.
Thomas Williams College.
Robert Condo Harris.
Milton Nyman Boggs.
Howard Rossman Gregg:
Allison Irwin Marion.
Matt B Conway Burnside.
Jerry Sweeney Spring.
Ham Otto Bellefonte.
Wm. Harper Bellefonte.
M. R. Adams Philipsburg.
H P Kessinger Walker.
Aaron Farr Union.
A L Fiegal Philipsburg.
L T Munson Bellefonte.
J B Howe Philipsburg.
Cyurs S Meyer Haines.
Daniel Kline Benner.
Emma I Wetzell Haines.
Oscar Stone Harris.
T M Barnhart Spring.
T B Everett Penn,
H B Herring Gregg.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE for March contains two striking articles of exploration and adventure—Mr. Mounteney Jephson's account of one of the most exciting periods of the Emin Pasha Relief Expedition, and Mr. M. B. Kerr's description of the latest attempt to reach the summit of Mount St. Elias in Alaska The former is illustrated with sketches by Frederic Villiers, made under Mr. Jephson's personal direction, and the latter from photographs made by the Expedition. The number is also notable for its fiction, containing four short stories, by Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, Richard Harding Davis, Duncan Campbell Scott, and W. H. Woods—all of them writers whose first short stories have appeared in this magazine. E. S. Nadal (so long one of the secretaries of the United States Legislation in London), from abundant knowledge writes of "London and American Clubs." His article is richly illustrated, as is, also, the novel paper on "The Ornamentation of Ponds and Lakes," by Samuel Parsons, Jr., Superintendent of the New York Parks.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

Adjourned.

Washington, March 4.—The house adjourned at 12 o'clock with a wild hurrah on the floor and in the galleries.

The speaker got the last word, and used it in telling the house that he believed history would reserve a very brilliant page upon which to record the doings of this congress. He was listened to in silence; but when he stepped from the chair the democrats burst out with a loud cheer and boisterous demonstrations of joy. The republicans joined in the cheering perhaps in a different spirit.

Some one struck the air, and the whole house burst out with "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching." The democrats then sang "Home Again." Then followed "American." The tumult of sound was something tremendous. Ladies crowded through the doors until the space behind the seats was filled, and some of them joined in the air.

There was a pause in the singing, and suddenly the correspondents in the press gallery burst forth with the doxology in full voice. The members on the floor responded with cheers, handclapping, and waving hats, handkerchiefs, papers or whatever they found handy.

There was another pause of a moment and Cowles, of North Carolina, raised himself on his tiptoes and shouted, "We thank God for the defeate of the Lodge bill," and immediatley again started the doxology, in which republicans and democrats alike joined. This episode occupied more than ten minutes after the gavel had fallen.

Mr. Burrows of Michigan, having taken the chair at this point, Mr. McKinley of Ohio, offered the following resolution, "That the thanks of this house are presented to the Hon. Thomas B. Reed for the able, impartial and dignified manner in which he has presided over the deliberations and performed the arduous and important duty of the chair."

Mr. Mills demanded the yeas and nays. The resolution was agreed by a strict party vote—yeas 152; nays, 116. On the announcement of the vote there was an outburst of applause from the Republican side, which was redoubled when Mr. Mills inquired whether this was part of the funeral services.

A Good Idea.

It has been reported through this section that the large hotel building at Spring Mills, erected by I. J. Grenoble, will be reconstructed for the purpose of converting it into an Academic institution.

The building is well located for such an institution and has beens tanding empty for several years it never being much of a financial success as a hotel.

She Got The Boodle.

The West Newton Hamilton Times states that a Hungarian died at Port Royal recently, and left $1,900 in money, the savings of several years' hard labor. When his wife was spoken to about burying him, she said: "Me no bury him; him no good now; him dead!" She took the cash and left for Hungary. The dead man's friends raised a collection and had his remains interred.

Storage will be Charged.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has given notice to merchants that on and after March 1st warehouse storage will be collected on all goods left by consignees in the warehouse over 48 hours from the time of notice to consignee. Demurrage will be collected on all car loads left on siding over 48 hours after notice has been given.

Western Tickets.

To those contemplating a trip to the west, we would wish to state that the agent at Centre Hall has been supplied with a complete stock of tickets to all points west, and at very low rates.

——Prof. Etters is visiting schools on this side and leaves a favorable impression.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER—a trial trip of 3 to 5 months, only 8 cents per month, less than cost.

——Prof. Hosterman, of Penn Hall, advertises the opening of an academy, at Potters Mills, the coming spring.

——Prof. Rothrock advertises the spring term for the Centre Hall select school, to open April 10.

——A severe storm set in on Wednesday morning which made a plaything of the 2 or 3 inches of snow that fell in the few previous days.

——Chief Burgess Bushman has now an assistant, who will be able in a few years to fulfil the arduous duties of the office. It's a boy,

——The Philad Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——A good warm boot or shoe is needed by all during this winter weather, A. C. Mingle, Bellefonte, keeps a complete stock and at low prices. Gum boots, shoes, etc., a specialty.

THE DUSKY DUCK.

Within the blind, before 'tis light,
I take my place to watch, and wait
The coming of the morning flight
Of dusky ducks to meet their fate.
The mist against the eastern sky
Is rising now; as breaks the day
The gloom is fading into light,
The horizon is streaked with gray

I think that up the stream I see
A welcome sight, as in the air
A speck appears; yes, one, two, three,
Nine large black ducks toward me bear.
My trusty "Scott" with trembling hands
I closer grip, and try to calm
My beating heart, while on the sands
I lower crouch so that the charm

May not be broken; now the flock
Is surely coming to the blind;
My heart stops beating; here they come
On whirring pinions like the wind.
Just as they turn my right speaks out,
And bang! spat! spat! now two ducks fall
Then with the left through smoke and doubt,
I speak, two answer to the call.

Two shots, four ducks, with rapture held,
There's nothing more I can desire.
* * * * * *
My wife at once the dream dispelled
With "Come get up and make the fire."

SPECTRES ON THE TRAIL

In the summer of 1873 I was thirty years of age—in perfect health and of steady nerve. I was no believer in the uncanny—hardly in the supernatural—and had always pooh-poohed at tales of ghosts, phantoms and visions of all sorts. But at the time mentioned above the experience I am about to relate put my intellect and sensibility to test in such a manner as to make me sparing thenceforward of ridicule, and forced me to find a place in credence for the possibility of apparitions.

It is unnecessary to explain how I came to be travelling in the Far West without companions, except for horse, and dog and gun. Following the general route of the old overland trail, I camped one night in the edge of a considerable forest, and at a point from which I could look forth over a broad, open plain.

It was already after sundown. The good horse was picketed, and having provided a supper for myself and the dog from a rabbit which my gun had brought down an hour or two earlier, I disposed things for the night, and, as the stars came out, lay down to sleep, comfortably rolled in a blanket.

It was probably in the small hours of night that I awoke and rose to a sitting posture. The moon was climbing the eastern sky, with not a feather of cloud in her course, and every object stood forth as clearly as in the day.

But it was not for me to contemplate in quietude the rare beauty of the night. In almost the first moment of consciousness my eyes fell upon a slowly moving object in the distance. It was one of those canvas-covered wagons, the "prairie schooners" so familiar in the early days of overland travel to California.

It was approaching almost directly toward me, and my curiosity was at once aroused. Why anyone should be traveling thus, and so late at night, I could not imagine. The movement was heavy, as if the horses were jaded, and the man who walked by their side had a weary step.

Twenty minutes passed, the vehicle approaching nearer and nearer. Still on it came, until when about thirty yards from me it suddenly stopped, and the man looking about seemed to be considering the wisdom of making camp.

At this moment I suddenly realized that the approach of the wagon had been utterly noiseless. Not a chuck of the wheels, not the sound of a step, either of horse or man. And, furthermore, there was no indication that I had been discovered, although I should have been as visible to this man as he to me. What could this mean? Was I dreaming? No, I was never more awake. Was this hallucination? No, for the dog, who had been aroused by my movement in awakening, now turned his head in the direction of the new arrival, and uttered a low growl. I laid my hand on him to keep him quiet.

The man now stood by the forward wheel, looking in at the opening of the canvas top, and though I heard no voice, I imagined that he was speaking to some one within. A woman's head appeared, and after a glance around, gave a nod of assent, and the man proceeded to unharness the horses and turn them loose to graze. Then, after a moment, in which he seemed to be anxiously surveying the trail over which they had come, he helped the woman to alight.

And now their movements greatly puzzled me. Walking to and fro, they seemed to be searching for some particular spot of ground. As I said above, I had selected my camping ground in the outer edge of the forest. They were moving about therefore amid mingled shadows and moonbeams, but every motion was visible. Finally the woman pointed to a space between two young trees, and the man after looking at it for a moment went to the rear end of the wagon and brought forth a spade. With the edge of this implement he marked off a rectangular space about five feet by two, and began to dig. All this, let it be remembered, was in absolute silence. Here were apparently living beings, actively engaged, and not more than a hundred feet away, and yet no sound was borne to me on the quiet air.

By this time my curiosity had turned to marvel. Here was a contradiction of common sense! I could not believe that what I saw was real; these beings must be apparitions. And yet here by my side was the dog, as alert as I, and trembling with an impulse to investigate, while obedient to my hand of restraint.

The digging proceeded, and the soil being soft five feet of depth was soon reached, and then the man threw out the spade upon the ground. The woman, meanwhile, had been plucking branches of evergreen, bringing them in armfuls and throwing them beside "the grave," I thought. And now, with the utmost care and patience, the whole cavity was lined with these sprigs of evergreen, held in place by twigs thrust into the banks on either side.

This done, the man sprang out. The two surveyed their work for a moment, and then after gazing once more, as if in anxiety, over the route by which they had come, approached the wagon. Having rolled up the canvas on one side, they lifted out a small mattress, depositing it upon a blanket which they had spread upon the ground.

This mattress was not without its burden. The beams of the full moon enabled me to see thereon a slight form—that of a little girl who had scarcely lived out three years. The pretty white hands were folded over the breast. Long golden curls fell on either side upon the pillow. The face, which I could see with astonishing clearness, was wonderfully beautiful in its aspect of innocence, and bore a life-like smile, as if in answer to the radiant queen of the sky, who seemed to be smiling, too, as she looked steadfastly down upon the living and the dead.

The mother forthwith proceeded to arrange the spreads upon the child, tucking them and smoothing them down as if she were only putting her little one to bed, although while I heard no sob nor any expression of grief, I could see that her breast was heaving with sorrow and her face was visited by tears.

The two now knelt on either side, kissing their darling many times, and weeping over her, though trying apparently to comfort one another in their mutual wretchedness, if perchance there might come in their hearts a calm like that with which the moon was still sending down her beams to illumine the tearful scene.

Then laying hold of the blanket they carried their darling to the grave, and by the aid of the bridle-reins let the precious burden down into the place which they had so carefully prepared. Green boughs were scattered over her, until they covered the beautiful form many inches deep, and then the clods were gently replaced, and a little mound was heaped, and the child transferred from her mother's bosom was sleeping at last in the bosom of that greater mother—Earth. The two sad mourners knelt again beside the grave, and seemed to be engaged in prayer, lifting their faces now and then to the sky, as if in its infinite clear depths they saw the future hopes.

All this—though I still thought it unreal—had awakened in me the keenest interest and sympathy. But my attention was now suddenly diverted to a line of figures in the distance, somewhat beyond the spot where I had seen the wagon when I first awoke These were horsemen who came sweeping on at a rapid pace, as if engaged in eager pursuit. From the manner in which they rode I knew they were Indians. Ah! I saw it all now, and understood why these spectral visitors had so often looked back apprehensively in the direction from which they had approached. These pilgrims across the plains had seen signs of savages, and had used the night to push on beyond their reach, if haply they might bury their dead in peace and find safety for themselves. But the foe had discovered their trail and followed them. bent on massacre.

I laid my hand instinctively on the rifle under the edge of my blanket that I might join in the defence, and was about to cry out in warning of the danger I saw approaching, but instantly bethought myself that this was unreality, a mere vision, calling for no practical action, and I might better let these shadows work out their tragedy to the end. I again restrained the dog who seemed agitated, whether because he saw what I was seeing, or out of sympathy with my emotion—I know not which.

The two at the grave seemed unconscious of the threatened danger until their enemies were within a hundred yards, when the man sprang up and lifted the woman also to her feet. They turned toward the wagon, as if to gain its shelter and secure weapons for defence. It was too late. I saw flashes of fire and also a flight of arrows, still without a sound, however, to break the calm of the night.

Both the man and woman staggered as if wounded. They stopped and turned face to face, throwing their arms about each other as if realizing that this was their last embrace. Another volley, and still clinging to each other in the agony of death, they fell together upon the grave of their child.

The Indians were not long in completing their work. Then catching the horses and harnessing them into the wagon they hastened away, as though themselves in fear of pursuit. I watched them until they disappeared and then was alone with my thoughts and the brilliant night.

I realized that I had seen a vision, and, though I turned myself resolutely to rest, my sleep for the remainder of the night was fitful and disturbed. When finally I awakened again, the sun had risen, and under the influence of that great dispeller of illusions, and in spite of the vividness of the night's experience, I began to think that after all I might have been only dreaming; especially when I saw that the space where I had seen the burial and the tragedy that followed was not open and clear, but overgrown with brush and young trees.

Nevertheless, yielding to a curiosity of which I was meanwhile almost ashamed, I soon made my way into the bushes. Parting these with my hands as I went forward and scanning the ground closely, I shortly experienced a new shock of surprise. For there in the exact spot marked by the night scene, was a little mound and over it the remains of two skeletons.

And now for a retrospective fact which gave to this weird experience of the night a personal significance. While I was yet a lad in my teens my brother, twenty years older, had taken his young wife and only child and set out to cross the plains in pursuit of fortune. The mails had brought home tidings of the progress of their journey up to a certain point. Beyond this all trace was lost, and we never heard of them again.

I have not been able to account satisfactorily for what I have related. Was this an indubitable information vouchsafed to me from another world as to the fate of my relatives? If so, why was it reserved for this time and place? Was it impossible that I should have this vision elsewhere. And if this is the case, then why? Had nature photographed these tragic scenes and preserved their reflection, to reproduce them for an eye that was fitted by some occult law of sympathy to behold? Let the savants answer if they can—I cannot.—Edward B. Bayne in The Overland.

QUEER BANK DEPOSITORS.

A Greenhorn Who Thought the Signature Book Was His Deposit Book.

As queer things happen sometimes at the banks as anywhere else. It was not long ago that a galootish-looking fellow walked into the First National of Chicago, and asked for a certificate of deposit. He counted out his money and handed it through the window. The teller took it, counted it and threw it into his box. Then taking his great canvas-covered book, wherein are entered the signatures of the thousands of people who hold certificates of the First National, he threw it around and passed it through for the galoot to sign. The next instant, when the teller looked up, that depositor was half way down the big banking room with that great book under his arm and making for the door. There were the money boxes to look out for and the drawers to close, and the clerk could get out in pursuit only by running down and around one hundred feet of counters. He didn't try to do all these things. He hallooed to the nearest customer he saw outside to run and stop that fellow with the great canvas-covered book. That was no difficult matter. The man was making his way painfully and slowly down Dearborn street and came back cheerfully. He thought that that forty-pound book, he said, was his certificate of deposit.

A rather nice-looking but matronly-looking young woman began depositing $100 a week at the First National. She came so regularly, always with the same amount, that the young man at the window made bold to congratulate her that she was doing so well in her business. "Dont give me away," she said in a friendly tone; "my husband is a bartender."

A DOG THAT'S A MIRACLE.

The Owner Tells Uncle Billy Bowers All About Him.

Recently on the little branch narrow gauge from Bowersville to Hartwell, I met the sheriff—an unabridged, irrepressible, native Georgian. He's a cheerful Georgian.

To a good many people in Georgia, to nearly everybody in northeast Georgia, the sheriff's name is at once an introduction and description, for everybody in that country knows Jim Roberts.

Crouched under Jim's seat was a measley, thin, black and white cur. The dog's air of mortification and bewilderment was something ludicrous, and all the more noticeable because it was Jim Robert's dog.

The brute's looks were against him, decidedly. His countenance would have convicted him of anything—sucking eggs, sheep killing, chicken stealing or what not. He was a miserable, mean looking dog.

Uncle Billy Bowers sat just behind Jim. The two talked like old friends, and, in the course of conversation, Uncle Billy recalled an experience of his own in which a very intelligent dog had figured.

Jim could hardly wait for the old man to finish his story.

"Talk about dogs," in a matter of fact tone, as Uncle Billy concluded his dog story, "I've got the smartest dog in this country, Uncle Billy. He don't look as fine as some dogs," reaching under the seat for the black and white cur, "but that dog's a miracle."

The miracle was held up by the nape of the neck for Uncle Billy's inspection, as non-committal as a dishrag.

"Them eyes," continued the owner, proudly, as the miracle walled its eyes around in a vague effort to escape, "just look at them eyes."

Uncle Billy's face was a study. Evidently he was not certain in his own mind that the dog was a miracle.

"Uncle Billy," in the same matter of fact tone, as the miracle was let go, "that dog has as much human nature in him as me or you. I tell you what that dog does. You know that little branch in my bottom? Well, sir, he goes fishin' every day at dinner time just as regular as the boys do, and the other day I watched him at it. He will run his paw up under a root or rock to scare out the fish, and then he'll stand and watch 'em as they go over the shallow places. He don't pay any attention to the little fish—not a bit in the world. A whole drove of silver sides can wiggle and squirm over the shallow place, and Tucker won't notice 'em. I call him Tucker after Dr. Tucker, in Atlanta. But just let a good sized fish start down—you oughter see that dog! He comes down on that fish like a kingfisher. He gets 'em ever' time."

"Don't bother the little fish?"

"Exactly—but he goes for the big ones. That's one reason I call on him Dr. Tucker. He's got sense, that dog has."

"About six weeks ago," continued the owner of the miracle, "a fellow brought me a young pointer puppy. Old Tucker has a box out in the back yard, but we sorter depended on the puppy to look out for himself. First night after he got there, that blamed puppy got out on the back porch and howled and whined until I just couldn't stand it any longer. Finally I got up and carried him out and put him in Tucker's box. I hadn't more than got back in bed before that puppy was back on the porch. I carried him back to Tucker's box and went to bed again. I had just made up my mind to go to sleep when that puppy set up a whine. He was back on the porch. I hated to kill the puppy. I just carried him back to Tucker's box, and I tried a new scheme on him. I bundled him up under Tucker's nose and put one of Tucker's forelegs around him, like a woman holds a baby. 'Now, Tucker,' says I, 'hold 'im!' I went back to bed and to sleep. I never heard anything more of the puppy that night.

"Every night now, after the puppy gets his supper, old Tucker picks him up and puts him to bed. When the puppy is frisky and don't want to go, Tucker justs picks him up by the back of the neck and then lies down in the box and holds him till the puppy goes to sleep.

"He's a mighty polite dog, Tucker is."

The doubtful look on Uncle Billy's face had given place to one of vivid interest. The owner of that miracle could convince a dictionary.

"Polite?" repeated Uncle Billy.

"Mighty polite dog—mighty polite. George Parker came over a week or two ago, and brought that old hound of his along. You've seen that old hound many a time. George tied him to the fence, 'bout the kitchen place, and just left him there. That night I threw some scraps out to Tucker and the pup, but never once thought of that old hound.

"Tucker looked up like he was waitin' for me to do something else, and after waitin' for a minute or so he picked out the biggest piece of meat and started 'round the house with it. I followed to see what he would do with it, and the minute I turned the corner of the house I understood it all. There was that old hound hadn't had a thing to eat for dinner or supper. Tucker walked up and laid down the meat, and the old hound went for it."

"That's a fine dog," said Uuncle Billy. "Heap o' folks wouldn't er done that."

"Tucker jest set there like he enjoyed seein' the old hound eat, waggin' his tail.

"But the smartest thing Tucker ever done," continued the sheriff, meditatively, "was three or four days ago there at home. That puppy got so he would kill the little chickens and finally I tied him to the woodpile. That was at dinner time, and in little or no time that puppy had crawled around and betwixt the logs till he had just about hung himself.

"Tucker heard him hollerin'.

"I saw Tucker go back there and examine just like a judge would do. The puppy was whining and choking, and I believe he would have killed himself in five minutes longer. Tucker made up his mind that it was a desperate case, and just pitched in and gnawed"——

Uncle Billy heaved a sigh of relief.

"Gnawed that rope in two."

"Smart dog," said Uncle Billy.

"Smart dog."

"But I haven't told you what he done. As soon as the rope was gnawed in two, Tucker took the rope in his mouth and there he stood, holding the puppy until I went to him. You see, Tucker knew the puppy was tied there for a purpose, and he knew it wouldn't do to let go. So he made a hitching post of himself"——

"That"——

"Yes, sir, that same dog I showed you. You wouldn't think it, would you? That dog is certainly a miracle."

"He certainly is," agreed Uncle Billy.

Alabama's Boss Outlaw.

Rube Barrow, "Red Rube" he is called in the terrorized region he lives in, is physically a splendid specimen of manhood. He is just thirty-four years of age and stands 6 feet 1 inch in his stocking feet, weighing 175 pounds. His shoulders are very broad and square and his arms long and muscular. He is as active as a cat, and has been noted as a runner since his boyhood days, it being said that he was never beaten in a foot race or thrown in a wrestling match. His face, even, has a muscular appearance. It is rather long, with high cheek bones and prominent lower jaws protruding noticeably backward under his ears. His complexion is inclined to be light, his hair a dark, sandy color, rather stiff, and his mustache long and drooping. His eyes are, however, the main feature of his appearance. They are grayish-blue in color, set well back, and are very piercing, giving him a dare-devil, reckless appearance. As he appeared in Blount County the other day he was dressed in a dark coat, heavy jean pants, and wore a broad sombrero or cowboy hat. Running down from over his shoulders and around his waist was a leather cartridge-belt. On each side, rather in front of the hips, was a Colt's 45-calibre revolver. In front, stuck through the belt, was a large bowie-knife, and in his hand he carried a sixteen-shooting 45-calibre Winchester rifle. It is sure death for any one to stand in front of that rifle within a quarter of a mile distance with Rube at the trigger. His pal, Joe Jackson, alias Henry Davis, who was with him, is very much smaller in stature, with dark hair and dark complexion, and similarly equipped.

Why Women Are Rarely Robbed.

It is singular that more ladies are not robbed on the public thoroughfares, for the majority of them carry every cent they possess in their pocketbooks, which in turn are carried in their hands. I suppose, however, the reason thieves do not snatch more of these money-books is that they know well the chances are they would get but little, even if successful in evading the police, after the assault of the kind upon a woman. The great handsome silver-tipped Russia leather affairs called purses are very attractive in themselves, but in nine out of ten cases the inside of them is "very lonesome." I heard a professional thief say once that it was regarded as extra hazardous in his profession to rob a woman, either in the house or on the street, and for two reasons: Firstly, that a woman always screams, and, secondly, she has seldom much to be taken. A man, on the contrary, either gives the thief a chance to get away or fights, and then his watch, money or valuables are much easier to get at.

A Clergyman's Queer Idea.

A distinguished clergyman has recently condemned all social and polite fictions. When, for instance, a stupid bore calls upon you, he thinks you ought to tell him that you are not glad to see him, but that, on the contrary, you are sorry to see him, and that you wish he would go. This sort of brutal frankness would not do in the pulpit, as a critic of the clergyman has pointed out. A clergyman might as well quit preaching who should begin his sermons as follows: "My selfish, mostly ignorant and despicable hearers, I should like to call your prayerful attention to my text, but I know most of you are thinking about other matters and that you do not come here to learn piety, but rather to show your good clothes and maintain a social position."—New York Tribune.

It Had a Familiar Sound.

"Maude," he said softly, as he pulled out the tremolo stop in his larynx, "will you marry me?" "No," she answered, with all the earnestness of sincere conviction. He paused as if in deep thought, and then said: "Strange, strange, how a simple word revives scenes and impressions that have passed away. I am almost certain that I have heard that before."

Pertinent Queries.

Why do we always talk of putting on a coat and vest? Who puts on a coat before a vest? We also say putting on shoes and stockings. Who puts on the shoes before the stockings? We also put up signs telling people to wipe their feet when we mean their boots or shoes. And a father tells a boy he will warm his jacket when he means to warm his pantaloons. We are a little eccentric in our phrases, ain't we, at times?

It's not the gay coat makes the gentle man.

From the oil of grasshoppers a Spanish inventor claims to make the finest soap yet produced.

If fathers could be sons to themselves what good sons they would be.

THE SNAKE CATCHE

Old Zachary Archer of the Storm King Mountain.

In a little hut on the side of the great Storm King Mountain, in the Hudson Highlands, far above the river and almost an equal distance below the loftiest pinnacle of the towering hill, lives old Zachary Archer, who supports his wife and himself, the only inhabitants of the cabin, by catching snakes. The cottage is not visible from above or below in summer time.

The thick foliage of the trees, and the undergrowth which rises almost to the level of its low roof, effectually conceal it; and as the old man has an insurmountable objection to a fire in the kitchen in the warm weather, and makes his wife walk two miles every day to a small cave to cook their food, which is always eaten cold, no floating smoke betrays the presence of their dwelling. But at this season, when the mountain trees have partly withdrawn the curtains that covered it, while the gorse and brushwood are cowering close to the ground as if for warmth, the desolate little building is very conspicuous. No other house is near it, and it is a picture of loneliness.

TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

The venerable snake catcher does not like it in the winter months, and passes as much time as he can away from it, leaving his wife and the snakes to keep each others company. They hibernate together, the serpents sleeping in the cold back room and the old woman dozing before the wood fire, which burns night and day when the snow is on the ground. Old Zack, as he is usually called, is generally pursuing his slippery trade or doing his share of slumbering before a barroom stove in one of the numerous small villages or settlements at the foot of the mountain. He was engaged in the latter avocation a few days ago, when the reporter aroused him and asked him how he felt. He said he was well, but rheumatic, and added that the reptile business was brisk.

"It's always a sight safer in winter than in summer," he said, when he had taken something to wash down his sleepiness, "and though I don't get as many snakes I like it better. In summer the rattlers and the copperheads stand a chance of catchin' you instead of your trappin' them. You see, they're always wide awake and keepin' their eyes peeled for danger. I can find them ready enough, but to get them into the leather bag I carry, is a horse of another color. Sometimes I set traps for them, and that's a heap the safest way. The trap is only an open basket with a lot of red flannel inside. Snakes, unless they're disturbed, will always go back to their old sleein' ground when the sun is high. When I find a snake track I follow it until I come either to the serpent or his bed. If it's the serpent, I try to pin his neck to the ground with a forked stick that I carry. That's mighty dangerous work it he's a rattler for I must go very close to him, and, if I miss him at the first jab I'll be apt to be closer in a second. However, I never missed yet, and I don't suppose I ever will now, I'm that experienced. When I have him down I take him with my hand, close behind the fork, so that he can't turn his head to bite me, and drop him into the bag. But if the snake hasn't gone to bed, and I don't find him, go back about fifty yards along the track, and lay my basket down with the lid open. Then I hunt more serpents. When I come to the basket again, in two hours or so, I creep up from behind and slam the cover shut. The snake is generally inside, mixed up with the flannel. He's found the place too comfortable to get out of it in a hurry. The serpent may be the wisest beast of the field, but he's a luxurious cuss, and he don't value his life nowhere as compared with his comfort.

"When I find a hole with snake marks about its mouth I just hang a running noose of catgut over it, and fasten the single end to a stick like a fishing rod. Then I put a lump of soft bread soaked in milk before the hole, and, goin' back, I hold the rod in my hand. Nearly all snakes are dead set on milk, and the smell of the bait is pretty sure to draw the one I'm after out of the hole. He must pass his head through the loop to reach the bread, and when he does that I jerk the rod, tighten the noose, and I have him. It's just like fishin'.

"Then there's my dog Viper. He catches a lot of snakes and aides me to catch more. In the summer when he sees a snake, he'll walk around him until he makes him dizzy trying to keep his ugly eyes pointed at the danger. At last he'll either drop his head or make a turn the other way to take the kinks out of his body. Then Viper is on him as quick as a wink. He grabs him by the back of the neck out of reach of his fangs, and bring him to me without hurting him. In the winter he can't catch the snakes himself, but he leads me to holes in trees and other snug places where they lie. Just to be on the safe side, I push a stick into their bedrooms first; but they're always as good as dead, they're so sound asleep and I can pull them out with my hand, covered with a thick cloth glove. I have to use a good deal of either to stupefy my snakes when I'm movin' them from the box or bag to another.

"Who buys my serpents? Well, I'll tell you. Circuses and small museums, as well as old fossils of naturalists, who are always wantin' curiosities, and when I catch a snake with two heads, or two tails, which I do about three times a year, I get a good price—often as much as $100—for him. The common reptiles are worth only a few dollars each. Hello, here's a Viper. Where have you been, sir? There's no snakes down here, you know.

An ill looking dog, with only one eye, trotted up to the stove and lay down before his master. His worth as a serpent chaser may have been above estimate, but his market value was clearly below par.—New York Sun.

Virtue is its own reward, but vice will bring curses from a dozen sources

FUNNY, when a man starts out on a business career the more checks he receives the sooner he gets there.

IT is one of the curiosities of natural history that a horse enjoys his food most when he hasn't got a bit in his mouth.

"IT seems that I am not in it," said the boy to the shark.
"No," replied the shark, picking its teeth, "you're out of sight."

WHAT is more pathetic than to see the simple faith with which a bald-headed man will buy an infallible hair restorative from a bald-headed barber?

Canine remorse—"I am extremely sorry my dog has bitten your wife, sir."
Affable Old Gent—"Don't mention it, I pray, sir, I like a dog to be a dog."

The kiss I stole from Eulie,
With my choicest poem ranks
Because, to tell you truly,
It was, "Returned with thanks."

Every person on earth must have some sort of a pet, even if it is nothing better than himself.

The Progress of Science.

The progress of science during the past few years has been so great that we look almost with anxiety to what the future may have in store. The Medical science alone has developed wonders sufficient to startle the world; but perhaps no other discovery in the medical world has created so great a stir or been productive of so much as Beecham's Pills. Sold by druggists generally. B. F. Allen Co., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, will mail a box of Beecham's Pills on receipt of the price, 25 cents, if your druggist does not keep them.

—Chicago has a woman publisher.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

The English delight in feathers.

No Safer Remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "*Browns Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

Long plumes are more frequently seen than flowers,

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. Use it and save your horses and wagons. One greasing will last two weeks.

An attempt is being made to introduce perfumed gloves.

Ever since 1854 there have been women (*more each year*) who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Dobbins' Electric. There *must* be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt has never been photographed.

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Blondes are said to be disappearing both in England and in America.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Queen Victoria is said to entirely lack consideration for those about her.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

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For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure. ⑥

C. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

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From Sciatic Rheumatism.

"May, 1885, I was taken with sciatic rheumatism in my legs and arms, and was confined to my bed entire helpless. In August I was just able to move around. I was reduced to a mere skeleton, my appetite was entirely gone and my friends thought I could not live. I took almost everything I could hear of, but with no good results, during that winter. One day, reading about taking Hood's Sarsaparilla in March, April and May, I concluded to try it. One bottle gave me so much relief that I took four bottles, and since then I have not been troubled with rheumatism, and my general health has never been better. My appetite is good and I have gained in flesh. I attribute my whole improvement to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." WM. F. TAYLOR, Emporium, Cameron Co., Penn.

N. B. If you make up your mind to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to take any other.

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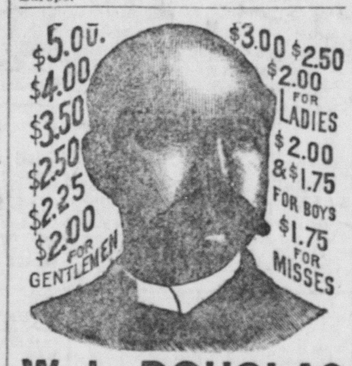

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This entire book is ably written and gives trusty information for everyone growing fruit of any sort or kind. Sent free by Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo.—*Orange Judd Farmer.*

EXCURSIONS TO EUROPE under the Management of Edwin Jones, of 462 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Entire trip only: $310. Everything first class; all expenses. 7 weeks' trip. Inman Line steamer "City of New York," July 8th, 1891. England, France, Switzerland, Germany, The Rhine and Belgium. Send for itinerary.

FREE 12 full length portraits beautiful actresses. All different. Send stamp for postage. Hay & Co., Box 1905, San Francisco, Cal.

Barker—"She didn't return your bow, did she?"

Parker—No. The next time I meet her I will explain to her the reason I was with you."

"That Sallie Harkins is the greatest girl for getting bargains at second-hand."

"Isn't she? I understand she's going to marry a widower."

A man is hardly in the 'meeting mood' when his temper is being tried.

THE hen isn't popular outside her owner's premises, but she makes quite a spread in her own set.

THIS WAS A WICKED TRICK.—She—How did you to get your rival out of the way at the supreme moment?"

He—Induced him to join a foot-ball eleven. His mail goes to the hospital yet.

A MODERN INSTANCE. — Tommy—Does your ma ever go through your pockets looking for cigarettes.

Tommy—Naw, she don't smoke the same kind as me.

IN A ST. LOUIS RESTAURANT. Waiter, how long have you worked here.

"Oh, about ten days."

"My steak was ordered before your time then. Tell one of those other waiters to come here.

No one doubts that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy really cures Catarrh, whether the disease be recent or of long standing, because the makers of it clinch their faith in it with a $500 guarantee, which isn't a mere newspaper guarantee, but "on call" in a moment.

That moment is when you prove that its makers can't cure you.

The reason for their faith is this:

Dr. Sage's remedy has proved itself the right cure for ninety-nine out of one hundred cases of Catarrh in the Head, and the World's Dispensary Medical Association can afford to take the risk of your being the one hundredth.

The only question is—are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist 50 cents and the trial begins.

If you're wanting the $500 you'll get something better—*a cure!*

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 35 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure **SICK HEADACHE.** 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S
SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by mothers for their children while Teething, for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

DR. SCHENCK'S
SEAWEED TONIC
Is a Positive Cure for
DYSPEPSIA
And all Disorders of the Digestive Organs. It is likewise a corroborative, or strengthening Medicine, and may be taken with great benefit in all cases of Debility. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's New Book on Lungs Liver and Stomach mailed free. Address, Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

THE universal favorite recorded TILLINGHAST'S PUGET SOUND Cabbage Seeds leads me to offer a P. S. GROWN Onion, *the finest Yellow Globe in existence.* To introduce Hand show its capabilities I will pay $100 for the best yield obtained from 1 ounce of seed which I will mail for 50 cts. Catalogue free.
Isaac F. Tillinghast, La Plume, Pa.

PREVENTINE For Men
NEW & WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
Sure Preventive Against Diseases of Men.
MONEY SAVED—DISEASES PREVENTED
50 cents per bottle, post-paid with full directions and written guarantee.
2 cent stamp for circular.
Preventine Manufacturing Co.,
LABORATORY & OFFICE,
29 & 31 TEN EYCK ST., Brooklyn, N. Y.

-VASELINE-
FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.
Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INVALUABLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief in Asthma. Price 25 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

A PECK of trouble—Henpeck.

CAN'T be cured—The stage ham.

BREVITY is often a sign of the poverty of wit.

THE gilded youth is simply fashion-plated.

LOSING caste—An operation for strabismus.

SUNSHINE is molasses on the bread of nature.

WE hate to see girls throw kisses. The average girl is such a bad shot.

TAKE love and taxes out of life, and not much is left.

THE man who can't sing and has a baby is usually made to sing.

THE hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that wields the slipper a few years later.

PEOPLE who live in glass houses should raise early vegetables for the New York markets.

THE new theory: "Do you believe in a single tax?"
"Not a single tax!"

YOU cannot tell from the number of its feet how long a run a poem will have.

The Wisest Physicians,

Since Hypocrates discovered that all manner of disorders were produced by the vitiated fluids of the body, have sought to aid nature by methods calculated to purify the blood, promote digestion, nutrition and excretion, stimulate inactive livers, kidneys and bowels, and as yet no attainment of art has surpassed the old St. Bernard Vegetable Pills of our fathers, pronounced centuries ago, the triumph of medical art and unequalled since. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

—Plain net veils are now the rage.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Queen Victoria's dinner hour is not until nine o'clock in the evening.

To purify your blood,
Restore your strength,
Cure scrofula, salt rheum,
Dyspepsia, sick headache,
Catarrh, rheumatism or malaria—
Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A well shod foot is as necessary to beauty's outfit as a well gloved hand.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

Outdoor garments for children are much ornamented with gold braiding.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Kate Field says that the term "old maid" has become obsolete in America.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Gauze is used in warm-weather sleeves instead of embroidered or velvet sleeves.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

PROF. LOISETTE'S NEW MEMORY BOOKS.

Criticisms on two recent Memory Systems. Ready about April 1st. Full Tables of Contents forwarded only to those who send stamped directed envelope.
Also Prospectus POST FREE of the Loisettian Art of Never Forgetting. Address
Prof. LOISETTE, 257 Fifth Ave., New York.

ASTHMA—CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE. DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

How Is Your Appetite.

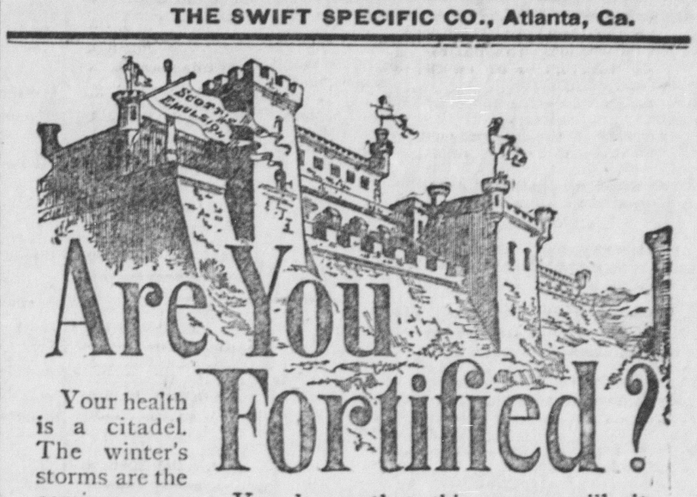
If it is not good you need a tonic. Hunger is a sauce that gives your food a flesh-making and strengthening power. S. S. S. is famous for its health giving and building up qualities. It is the best of all tonics.

S. S. S. aids digestion makes you enjoy what you eat and cures you of dyspepsia.

Gained 44 Pounds.

Mr. James J. McCalley, of Monet, Mo., says he had dyspepsia for eight years, which made him a wreck, sick and suffering during the whole time. After trying all the remedies, including all the doctors in reach, he discarded everything and took Swift's Specific. He increased from 114 to 158 pounds and was soon a sound and healthy man.

TREATISE ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES MAILED FREE.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



Are You Fortified?

Your health is a citadel. The winter's storms are the coming enemy. You know that this enemy will sit down for five long months outside this citadel, and do its best to break in and destroy. Is this citadel garrisoned and provisioned? The garrison is your constitution. Is it vigorous or depleted? How long can it fight without help? Have you made provision for the garrison by furnishing a supply of SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? It restores the flagging energies, increases the resisting powers against disease; *cures Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases (especially in Children)*, keeps coughs and colds out, and so enables the constitution to hold the fort of health. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

"When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans."—When

SERVANTS

are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

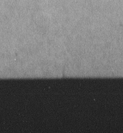
Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt,
But differently their daily labor felt;
Jaded and weary of her life was one,
Always at work, and yet 'twas never done.
The other walked out nightly with her beau,
But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

—ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.
Apply into the Nostrils. ——*It is Quickly Absorbed.*
50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS **PENNYROYAL PILLS** DIAMOND BRAND
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

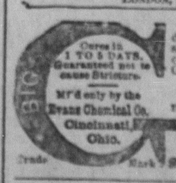
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT
for the Family, the School, or the Library.
Revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.
More than 100 editorial laborers employed.
$300,000 expended before first copy was printed.
Critical examination invited. Get the Best.
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Caution!—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, an edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names,—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.
Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.



I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Does Your **HEAD-ACHE?** Are You Nervous?
BROMO-SELTZER IS A GUARANTEED CURE
Trial Size **10c.** at all Druggists or sent by mail prepaid EMERSON DRUG CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAR. 5.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE

How the Wheels of Government Revolve at Harrisburg

HARRISBURG, Feb. 25.—The house committee on judiciary general reported favorably Mr. Wherry's bill providing for the calling of a convention to amend the constitution; also the bill to permit the sale of oysters during June, July and August. The bill taxing coal lands 1 cent per ton produced, to create a fund for the relief of persons injured and the families of those killed in and about the mines, was defeated on final passage, the vote being 99 to 67, the number of votes necessary to pass a bill being 103, a constitutional majority. The vote was reconsidered and further consideration postponed. The bill requiring school directors to be sworn was defeated on final passage.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 26.—The house, by a unanimous vote, concurred in the senate amendments to the bill providing for the appointment of a commission to revise the mining laws of the anthracite coal region. The bill to define and designate the public monuments at Gettysburg that are the property of the state and to provide for the perpetuation of the same by the appointment of a board of state commissioners of monuments was indefinitely postponed.

The senate passed bills authorizing incorporated cemetery associations to remove the dead from the grounds in cities, townships and boroughs to other grounds in the vicinity and providing for the adjustment of differences between such corporations and lot holders in the courts. Defining the duties of chief burgesses and enlarging the jurisdiction of the same. Providing for the commitment of inebriates to the poorhouses. Providing for the erection and maintenance of public morgues in the several counties of the state.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 27.—A motion to place the Burdick oil bill on the senate calendar was defeated by a vote of 14 to 29. This practically kills the measure. Bills were favorably reported empowering county controllers; pensioning judges after their resignations and after having served a certain number of years; designating the days and half days to be observed as legal holidays; to validate private sales of estates of decedents; to appoint a commission for uniformity of laws on marriage and divorce; authorizing the incorporation of dry goods companies; for the regulation of county prisons and jails; authorizing the calling of a convention for the purpose of amending the constitution. The senate adjourned till Monday night. The house discussed the eight hour bill, but adjourned without action.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 28.—Baker's ballot reform bill was favorably reported to the house. The revenue bill prepared by the tax commission was also reported, with amendments. A motion to place the Burdick oil bill on the calendar was postponed till Monday evening.

BOWMAN AND ANTI-BOWMAN.

Proceedings of the Two Evangelical Conferences at Allentown.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Feb. 28.—The Bowman Evangelical conference granted licenses to preach to H. C. Lilly, Bethlehem, and Robert Messinger, Pen Argyle.

The rules were charged and an amendment adopted that members protesting against the action of the conference shall add their names to a protest to be entered in the journal of the conference by the consent of a majority of members.

The Anti-Bowman conference appointed five presiding elders, Revs. T. E. Erdman, J. D. Woodring, A. M. Sampsel, J. H. Shirey, J. M. Rinker, a committee on the state of the church. The editor of The Conference Journal presented his report. The trustees of the Schuylkill seminary advised the visiting committee to attend examinations, the conference to pay expenses, and Revs. Erdman, Hensyl and Glick were appointed to examine applicants for licenses.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., March 3.—The Bowman Evangelical conference deposed from the ministry and expelled from the church Rev. N. A. Barr, of Adamstown, for gross slander and defamation of character.

Treasurer Boas, of the Church Building society, reported receipts, $1,220.46; expenditures, $1,128.20. Officers elected: President, Rev. S. B. Brown; vice president, Rev. W. K. Wieand; secretary, Rev. A. Krecker. The Sunday School and Tract society elected Rev. O. L. Saylor, president; Rev. J. S. Newhart, vice president; Rev. T. L. Wentz, secretary; Rev. A. Kindt, treasurer.

The Anti-Bowman conference transacted routine business mostly. Revs. E. E. Romig and G. W. Ross enrolled themselves as willing to take work. A number of delinquencies in the conference and the superannuated funds were reported and referred to committees. Revs. C. S. Baker, F. E. Erdman and D. S. Stauffer were appointed to investigate the affairs of the Charitable society.

Miners Threaten to Strike.

HASTINGS, Pa., March 2.—The miners of this section have given notice to the employers that they intend to remain out today unless their demand that the system of pushing cars be abolished, is complied with. The men are determined, and as the operators have made no arrangements to accede to the demand, a strike is inevitable.

Playfully Killed His Brother.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 2.—John Fallon, aged 12, picked up a gun at his home yesterday and playfully pointing it at his 6-year-old brother Robert, pulled the trigger. A loud report followed and the little victim received the heavy load in the face and was instantly killed.

Work and Dungan Guilty.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 28.—At 4:35 yesterday afternoon the jury in the Bank of America case announced that they had agreed upon a verdict, which was that George F. Work and James S. Dungan were guilty of rehypothecating the securities of that institution.

A Theatre Burned.

PHILADELPHIA, March 3.—The Continental theatre was gutted by fire last night.

YUMA'S YOUNG OCEAN

Gila River Swollen to a Breadth of Fifty Miles.

WILD RUMORS OF LOSS OF LIFE.

Many Perch in Treetops Until Exhausted and Then Fall into the Flood—Yuma Completely Ruined. 1,400 People Homeless and 250 Houses Wrecked.

YUMA, Ariz., March 2.—Over 250 houses are in ruins in this place and 1,400 people are homeless. It is feared that hundreds of lives have been lost in the Gila valley. No reliable reports can be obtained from the locality as the roads are impassable and all wires are down.

All above Yuma the river is seven miles wide and below the town the water is one vast lake fifty miles across.

The water is still high for 200 miles east of the point, and as all of this must pass here, many fear that the worst is yet to come, and especially if there should be any further rainfall. The losses in this county will foot up nearly $2,000,000 and the damage suffered by the railroad company will amount to more than $250,000.

The common loss has brought all classes of citizens together and all have worked with a will, first in trying to save the town by constructing a rude levee, and, when that effort proved futile, in saving as much as possible from the ruins. The old town will probably not be rebuilt, as both merchants and residents will erect their stores and houses on the hill in order to be out of reach of any further deluge.

Reports from the valley of the Colorado below this place state that hundreds of the Cocopah Indians have been drowned. They are located about sixty miles south of here and their tribe is about 3,000 strong. Their villages are all in water, and as there are no hills on which the Indians could take refuge, an immense number must have been caught in the flood and swept away. The water rose six feet in twelve hours and came on them almost without warning.

In this city the ruin has been most complete, the Catholic church being the only building left standing on the main street. The convent and adjoining school stood the wear of the waves for many hours, but finally crumbled into ruins. The Yuma Sentinel moved its office four times Saturday, but finally succeeded in getting out on time. The Times, was less fortunate and its office and material went down in the wreck.

Loss of Life Denied.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2.—The report that there has been a great loss of Yuma appears to be without foundation. General Manager Towne, of the Southern Pacific, has been in communication with Yuma all day and he has heard nothing of any loss of life. All the ranchers near Yuma were warned in time to escape to the high ground.

YUMA, Ariz., March 3.—The river has fallen to almost the level of the water before the last flood. News from the valley says that everything is under water and great destruction to property resulted.

The statement is made that the great loss of life here is untrue and absolutely incorrect. One man so far is known to be drowned. Reports of the death of others in the valley are made, but not yet confirmed.

The Mississippi Threatening.

NEW ORLEANS, March 2.—Col. Wright, of The Vicksburg Commercial, telegraphs that the high stage creates uneasiness throughout that section. A rise in the Ohio, accompanied with one from the Arkansas, would put the levees to a severe strain. R. F. Reynolds said: "I have been in communication today by wire with all points between this city and Memphis, and the conclusion arrived at is that the present condition of the Mississippi river and tributaries threatens a disastrous overflow from Memphis to New Orleans."

SENATOR HEARST DEAD

The Millionaire Passes Quietly Away While Asleep.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Senator Hearst, of California, died at his residence in this city Saturday evening. Arrangements for the funeral are not yet completed in detail. Private funeral services will be held here at the home of the late senator on Thursday, and on Friday his remains, accompanied by Mrs. Hearst, his son, W. R. Hearst, Dr. Charles S. Ward, of New York; J. S. Follansby Mr. John Wedderburn, and the congressional committees, will be taken to San Francisco, where a public funeral will take place.

George Hearst was born in Franklin county, Missouri, Sept. 3, 1820. He graduated at the Franklin County Mining school in 1838, and in 1850 made the trip overland to California. Mr. Hearst engaged in mining and acquired a fortune, but financial disaster in 1866 again reduced his circumstances. Turning his attention to real estate he realized $150,000 in that manner and again took to mining.

He was generally conceded to be the most expert mining prospector on the Pacific coast, and again rapidly acquired wealth. He was a candidate for governor of California in 1882. In 1885 he received the Democratic vote in the state legislature for United States senator. In March, 1886, he was appointed United States senator by Governor Stoneman, in place of John F. Miller, and in January, 1887, he was elected for the succeeding term. In addition to his mining interests Senator Hearst was one of the largest real estate owners in California and he was the proprietor of The San Francisco Examiner till 1887, when he presented it to his only son. Mr. Hearst was reported to be worth $20,000,000.

Senator Hearst has been a conspicuous figure on the turf for the past three years, his colors having been borne by some of the best race horses seen in the east.

Another Address from Parnell.

LONDON, March 2.—Mr. Parnell will issue this week an address to the Irish-Americans, setting forth the principles on which he is conducting the present contest and his grounds for demanding a specific declaration of the intentions of English Liberals in the matter of Irish home rule. The address is probably intended as a letter of introduction for Messrs. Redmond and Mahoney, who, it is understood, will soon proceed to the United States to ask for financial support for Mr. Parnell's campaign.

Eight Hours in Ireland.

LONDON, March 2.—An immense eight hour meeting was held yesterday in Dublin. The attendance included working men from all the industries in that city. A resolution was adopted in favor of an eight hour law.

CONGRESSIONAL RESUME.

The Week's Work of the Fifty-first Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—The house, after routine business, took up the direct tax bill. It was amended, passed and a conference committee appointed. The conference report on the naval appropriation bill was agreed to. The sundry civil appropriation bill was considered in the senate and several amendments adopted, and after disposing of sixty-four of the 115 pages of the bill, Mr. Cameron presented resolutions of sorrow at the death of the late Representative Watson, of Pennsylvania. Eulogies were delivered.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The senate adopted resolutions of sorrow at the death of Senator Wilson, and as a mark of respect adjourned. The house decided to vote on the shipping bill at 5 o'clock Friday evening. The immigration bill was passed and the agricultural appropriation bill passed in the evening.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The house devoted the day to debate on the shipping bill. The senate passed the sundry civil bill and took up the legislative appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The senate laid aside the Nicaragua canal bill for this session. The legislative appropriation bill, the immigration bill and a few others of minor importance were passed. Papers supporting the claim of William H. Clagett to a seat in the senate from Idaho were filed. The Indian appropriation bill was taken up and discussed till the senate adjourned, at 11:10 p. m. The house spent all the day and evening to the shipping bill, which was finally passed, with amendments, at 11 p. m.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The senate agreed to the amendments to the direct tax bill and it goes to the president. The Indian appropriation bill and a number of other measures were passed. The house declined to concur in the senate amendments to the copyright bill. The Republicans agreed not to call up the contested election cases and the Democrats agreed to offer no obstruction to the passage of the appropriation bills.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The senate agreed to the conference reports on the shipping, Indian depredations and District of Columbia bills, and passed the postoffice, agricultural and general deficiency appropriation bills. Senator Manderson was elected president pro tem to succeed Mr. Ingalls. The house passed bills for the erection of a new mint in Philadelphia and a new custom house in New York. Conference reports on the Indian appropriation and District of Columbia bills were agreed to. Conference report on the copyright bill was rejected.

SENATOR BLAIR BANISHED.

The New Hampshire Reformer Made Minister to China.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The president yesterday appointed Henry W. Blair, of New Hampshire, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to China. The nomination was promptly confirmed by the senate.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—It transpires that the Chinese government will refuse to accept Senator Blair as minister of the United States, and that it is the fear of such an occurrence that deters Blair from accepting. In all his term as senator, Blair has manifested the greatest antipathy towards the Chinese, and in speeches on the floor of the senate has spoken of them as a race with the utmost bitterness. On the night following his appointment and confirmation the attaches of the Chinese legation hunted up his record, and on the following morning it was cabled in full to the Chinese court. Mr. Blair had no intimation that the president was thinking of conferring the appointment upon him, and it is unlikely that in view of the circumstances he will accept it.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The weather crop bulletin for the month ending Feb. 28, issued by the signal office yesterday says: The weather for the month was generally mild throughout the winter wheat region, attended by excessive precipitation. The month closed very cold, preceded general rains throughout the entire wheat region, but owing to the backward condition of the crop it is probable that no serious injury will result from this sudden freeze. There is an excess of moisture throughout the greater portion of the wheat region, and the month of March opens with general snows throughout the northwest, and conditions favorable to rain covering the central valleys.

The President's Southern Trip.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The President and Mrs. Harrison have not yet settled on the southern journey, or in fact whether they will go, but in a few days if they decide to go, their plans will be in such shape that something definite about the trip may be announced. This much, however, is known about the proposed trip, that the president if he goes will start from Washington early in May and that the itinerary of the journey will be planned so as to permit the president to make a number of speeches while en route, most of them in the southern states.

Peculiar Case of Trichinosis.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 3.—The child of Anton Rudolph, of Oneida, Kan., is suffering from trichinosis, the result of binding raw pork on its neck. The child was suffering from sore throat, and the parents applied a piece of bacon which was infected with trichinæ. From a slight abrasion in the child's neck grew a fearful sore, which has spread around the neck and over the breast.

Over 400 Men Discharged.

AURORA, Ills., March 3.—Over 400 men have been discharged from the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy car shops here. The laboratory has been practically abandoned and the working force at the shops reduced fully 50 per cent. This is the biggest cut made by the company since 1876.

The Public Debt.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The treasury department public debt statement issued yesterday shows an increase in the debt of $2,994,750 during the past month of February. The surplus in the treasury today is $33,413,777, or a decrease during the past month of about $6,500,000.

1891. MARCH. 1891.

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

MOON'S PHASES.

Third Quarter	3	2:38 p.m.	First Quarter	17	4:11 a.m.
New Moon	10	6:51 a.m.	Full Moon	25	8:12 a.m.

KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There in the State.

White Caps have been after the mine bosses near Scranton.

Reading railroad coal trains will make better time hereafter.

Reading's new sewers are too small, and have been clogged by recent rains.

The colored ball of the Social Six, of Bristol, ended in a row that the police had to quell.

A meeting has been called for the purpose of organizing a board of trade, at Morrisville.

Four prisoners escaped from jail at Lebanon by overpowering the sheriff and his assistant.

Berks county poor directors want adjoining counties to co-operate and build an insane asylum.

A. G. Moyer has been appointed postmaster at Milford Square, and S. Roaker, Jr., at Pineville.

Hot coffee will be served to the Langhorne firemen in times of fire by the Women's Christian Temperance union.

Little Johnny Morris, of Lock Haven, was not killed by the whipping his school teacher gave him, but died of malaria.

A fine specimen of a gray coon was captured alive recently in a steel trap by Willie Perry, in Middletown township, near Bristol.

While loading his coal wagon on Saturday, Thomas Jones, of Pottsville, was buried under a falling coal chute, sustaining a broken leg.

John Lilly, colored, ex-member of congress from South Carolina was arrested in Scranton, charged with keeping a disorderly house.

South Bethlehem liquor dealers protest aginst the granting of any more licenses than those for the hotels that already feel the pressure of competition.

A Pittsburg man has been held for cruelty to his daughter, whom he compelled to go barefooted in order that her begging expeditions might be more fruitful.

Easton's 60-year-old watchman, Conrad Walters, who a few weeks ago had both legs cut off and his body badly bruised by a railroad train, has entirely recovered.

John Copeland, of Parnassus, near Pittsburg, who was supposed to have recovered from an attack of insanity, shot and killed his wife and then attempted suicide.

Robert, the 6-year-old son of Michael Fallon, of Wilkesbarre, was shot and killed, though whether he shot himself or was accidentally killed by an older brother, is unknown.

The legislative committee appointed to inquire into the feasibility of regulating banking institutions in Pennsylvania, other than national, concluded its sittings in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Kelley, of Scranton, whose husband was arrested a few weeks ago as he was entering church to be married, was held in bail on the charge of selling liquor without a license.

James W. Ward, after having served nine years and four months in the Western penitentiary for the murder of Phœbe Means, was released from the penitentiary and was at once arrested for killing Ellen Means, sister of Phœbe.

A man who had trounced his wife for kissing another man, was arrested for assault and battery, and 'Squire Kelly, of Huntingdon, arrived at the following decision: "The verdict of the court is that the plaintiff return to her usual place of abode and lock the doors, so that no strangers can be admitted for a period of six days; that the husband, for the same length of time, board with his best neighbor and sleep in the barn, and that each party pay half the costs and stand committed until the sentence is complied with."

A Sweeping Insurance Bill.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 28.—A bill that Insurance Commissioner Forster has drafted is in the hands of a member of the insurance committee, which is designed to wipe out of existence every mutual beneficial insurance organization doing business in the state. This includes every insurance scheme operated by Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, and other secret societies, as well as the Order of Tonti, Heptasophs, Golden Eagle, Royal Arcanum, and United Workmen. The bill will be taken to Philadelphia and there submitted to some attorneys, who will pass upon its constitutionality. If their report is favorable, the measure will be presented in the house.

Pennsylvania Pardons.

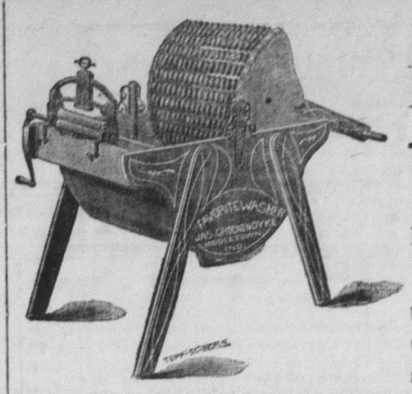
HARRISBURG, Feb. 28.—The board of pardons has taken action in the following cases: Lewis Dobbins, Philadelphia, robbery, pardoned; Jack McBride, Washington, illegal liquor selling, refused; John Donsmore, Philadelphia, robbery, refused; Charles Gabel, Berks, assault, refused; Walter Herrington, Allegheny, rape, pardoned. These also were refused: William Connell and Thomas Bateman, Blair, arson; Samuel E. Byers, Butler, forgery; Lewis Zelt, Washington, illegal liquor selling. The board's next meeting will be held March 24.

United Brethren Conference.

MECHANICSBURG, Pa., Feb. 28.—The second day of the United Brethren conference opened with a largely increased attendance of ministerial and lay delegates. Bishop Dickson presided, with Rev. J. B. Weidler, of Orrstown, Franklin county, as statistical secretary, and Rev. J. R. Hutchinson, of Harrisburg, as recording secretary. In most instances the reports from ministers and delegates are very favorable and show a decided advance in church work throughout the district. A number of candidates for the ministry have been examined.

Injured by a Fall of Coal.

LOCUST GAP, Pa., Feb. 28.—Jacob Schmelz, a resident of this place, and employed as a miner at the Alaska colliery, received serious injuries by a fall of coal. He was taken to the Miners' Hospital for treatment.



The FAVORITE Washer!

Pride of the Household

For Simplicity, Strength, Durability, Cheapness and Ecodomy, the Improved Favorite Washer is good all through.

Iron Ears Japanned Galvinized Iron Bottoms makes them rust proof. It has ample capacity. Gives fullest value for every cent it costs. It is worth to you $10, but to introduce will send sample and insure its safe delivery for $5 cash Agents Wanted. Send to the manufacturer and owner.

JAMES GROENENDYKE,
Middletown, Ind.

496m

A VALUABLE AND DOUBLY USEFUL LITTLE INSTRUMENT FOR LADIES.

"DUPLEX" ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CURLER AND CRIMPER.

This is the most *perfect, convenient, useful* and *effective* little toilet article ever invented. It combines a Comb-Curler of superior finish with an improved Tong Crimper, and both parts being Electro-Magnetic, it quickly produces wonderfully pleasing and fashionable results. With its aid the hair can be fixed in any desired style, and when so fixed with this little instrument it retains the effect much longer, and is not even effected by the damp air. *Once tried, always used.*

PRICE, 50c. DR. BRIDGMAN'S OF ALL DEALERS.

¼ SIZE.

It does not break off or ruin the hair like most Curlers and Crimpers, never fails in operation, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT AS REPRESENTED.

It is for sale by the leading drug, dry and fancy goods trade generally, but if not obtainable in your vicinity we will mail it to any address, post-paid, guaranteeing safe delivery, on receipt of 50c., or five for $2.00. Remit by draft, express, or post-office money order, or currency in registered letter payable to The A. Bridgman Co., 373 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Agents wanted for Dr. Bridgman's Corsets, Brushes, Belts, and Specialties. Beautiful and popular goods. Most liberal terms.

WHY ARE SOME PEOPLE ALWAYS LATE?

They never look ahead nor think. People have been known to wait till planting season, run to the grocery for their seeds, and then repent over it for 12 months, rather than stop and think what they will want for the garden. VICK'S SEEDS never disappoint, is the verdict from the millions who have planted them. If it is Flower or Vegetable Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, or anything in this line, *MAKE NO MISTAKE* this year, but send 10 cents for *Vick's Floral Guide*, deduct the 10 cents from first order, it *costs nothing*. This pioneer catalogue contains three colored plates, *Grandest Novelties* ever offered, $200 in cash premiums to those sending club orders $1000 cash prizes at one of the State Fairs. Grand offer, chance for all. Made in different shape from ever before; 100 pages 8¼ x 10½ inches.

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

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1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7, 1891; Spring term, April 8, 1891. Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

And it will cause you to smile when you know you can buy the Boss 14k GOLD FILLED CASE, guaranteed for 20 years with Elgin Movement from $20.00 up, at

G. W. BUSHMANS,
Next door to Bank,
Centre Hall.

FOR SALE.—One gray mare eleven years old good family beast, drives single or double, weighs eleven hundred, for further particulars nquire at this office.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY FOR PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, A. D. 1891,

the following property, to-wit:

All the defendants right, title and interest in and to all that certain piece or tract of land situate in the township of Penn, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by lands of Jonathan Harter, Mrs. Forster and others, on the east by lands of George W. Stover's estate, and David Feidler, on the south by lands of Michael Eby, Charles Smith and others, and on the west by lands of Wm. Neese and others, containing 190 acres more or less; thereon erected two two story dwelling houses, bank barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Reuben Harter

All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in the township of Penn, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by lands of Mrs. Forster and James C. Smith, on the east by lands of Jonathan Harter and M. S. Feidler, on the south by lands of David Feidler, and on the west by lands of Mrs. Forster, containing 89 acres more or less; thereon erected two two story dwelling houses, bank barn, and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. W. Ulrich.

ALSO

All that lot or piece of ground situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the most northerly corner of Hemlock and F. streets, thence along F. street, north 45 degrees, west 150 feet to a 16 foot alley, thence along the same north 45 degrees, east 33 feet to lot No. 158, thence along the same south 45 degrees, east 150 feet to Hemlock street, thence along the same south 45 degrees, west 33 feet to the place of beginning, being lot No. 1-9 as laid down in plot or plan of south side addition to Philipsburg and being part of a large tract of land conveyed to Mrs. A. G. Hale by Chester Munson and wife; thereon erected a 1½ story frame dwelling house

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of I. P. Stenger.

Terms—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is arranged in full. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day.

W. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Fep. 11, A. D. 1861. Sheriff.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for liquor licenses in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, and that application will be made to the said Court on Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, 1891, to grant the same.

Name.	*Kind.*	*Place*
George B Brandon,	Tavern	Bellefonte, S. W
Daniel Garman,	"	" "
Gotlieb Haag.	"	" "
W. L. Daggett,	"	" W. W.
D. L Bartges.	"	Centre Hall Boro.
Jacob L. DeHass,	"	Howard Boro.
W. S. Musser.	"	Millheim Boro
George E Leister,	"	Philipsburg, 2d W.
Wm Parker,	"	" "
G. A. Walther,	"	" "
Peter Ashcroft,	"	" "
Stephen Sheldon,	"	" "
James Passmore.	"	" "
Thomas J. McDonald,	"	" "
Alois Kohlbecker,	"	Boggs Twp
D H. Ruhl,	"	Gregg Twp
W. W. Rishel,	"	Penn Twp
J. H. Odenkirk,	"	Potter Twp
Jeffrey Hayes,	"	Rush Twp
Mary C Nolan,	"	Snow Shoe Twp
John G Uzzle,	"	Snow Shoe Twp
Henry Robb,	"	Walker Twp
George Diem,	Wholesale Beer	Philipsburg
J. C. Hicklin and G. E. Lamb,	"	"
Rochester Brewing Co,	"	" 3d W
Catharine Haas;	"	Benner Twp
N. W. Eby,	Wholesale Distiller,	Haines Twp
John Mullinger,	"	Spring Twp

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 10, 1891, Clerk.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some one of the many ills flesh is heir to." A stimulant is after the intermediator. It is quick and effective It brings relief and saves doctor bills. We can recommend Mr Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His Silver Age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, six years old at $100 for each quart, or six for $5.00 Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper. Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

Moyer Mine Again on Fire.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., March 2.—Fire is raging in the Moyer mine. Big volumes of smoke are issuing from the openings. The officials still claim that the fire was due to incendiarism and accuse the strikers. The bodies of the three men who are supposed to have been in the shaft at the time the fire broke out have not yet been recovered.

People who never read directions are the first to complain that

Wolff's ACME Blacking

accumulates on the shoes. Shall we say this applies to you and your intelligent wife? Shall we call them "Habitual Growlers?"

Ask Dry Goods, Boot and Shoe Furnishing Stores for Elk-Ron, which

WILL STAIN OLD OR NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TIN WARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND

Equals at the same time.

ELK-RON

TRY IT.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BELVERNON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.

Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, hock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was **no cure for it**, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle, and before it was used up my horse was **cured** and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,

EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

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Hand and Foot Power Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron. Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our HAND and FOOT POWER MACHINERY.

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HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions	.50

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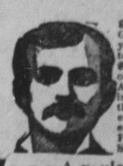
HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and cure of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent Free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.



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—A neglected cold, often becomes a *Pneumonia, Bronchitis* or a Consumption Cure it with HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC No. Seven. Used with perfect success by thousands.

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS

Their Twenty-third Annual Convention in Washington.

MRS. STANTON SPEAKS BY PROXY.

Susan B. Anthony Reads the Address of the Absent President. Mrs. Lucy Stone Reviews the Work for Forty Years—Isabella Hooker on Woman in Politics.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The opening session of the twenty-third women's national suffrage convention was held at Albaugh's grand opera house yesterday, and with two sessions each day will continue until Sunday. The same large audience that has characterized the meetings of the woman's council during the first four days of the week was present.

The exercises were begun by music and singing, which were followed by the invocation by the Rev. Olympia Brown. The delegates were then welcomed to Washington by Mrs. Eva M. S. Marble, president of the District Washington Suffrage association. The annual address of the president of the Woman's National Suffrage association—Elizabeth Cady Stanton—was read by Susan B. Anthony. The announcement by Miss Anthony that Mrs. Stanton would, in June next, return to live out her remaining years in America, was received with enthusiastic applause.

MRS. STANTON.

The subject of her address was "The Degradation of Disfranchisement." The address was a clear statement of the political status of woman today and a strong argument in favor of universal suffrage. The address was enthusiastically received. A solo "No Cross, No Crown," was then rendered with fine effect, after which Miss Anthony, acting president, introduced in a most felicitous and sympathetic manner the venerable Lucy Stone, of Boston.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

Mrs. Stone received a most enthusiastic and gratifying reception. She proceeded with an interesting and entertaining address entitled a "Resume of the work from 1850 to 1890." Mrs. Stone reviewed the efforts of the reformers for the past forty years and gave many striking reminiscences which both pleased and encouraged her auditors. Isabella Beecher Hooker followed with a very able paper on "Woman in Politics and Jurisprudence."

ISABELLA B. HOOKER.

TO ATTACK THE SOUTH.

Woman Suffragists Prepare a Plan of Campaign.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—At the business meeting of the Women's National Suffrage association yesterday it was decided to begin an active campaign in the southern states. A committee was appointed and authorized to immediately issue an appeal for contributions, of which Rachel Foster Avery is chairman and Jane H. Spofford, treasurer.

A committee consisting of Rachel Foster Avery, chairman; Mrs. Ellen B. Deitrick, Mrs. Lide Merriwether, Mrs. Elizabeth Harbert, Rev. Florence Kollock, of Illinois; Rev. Anna Shaw and Mrs. Leland Stanford was appointed to confer with the lady managers of the Columbian exposition.

Congressional committee: Miss Susan D. Anthony, Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton and Mrs. Jean Brooks Greenleaf. A committee of three were also appointed to test the feelings of men on the adoption of a constitution giving women suffrage.

Mrs. Anna Shaw was unanimously re-elected national lecturer. A donation of $1,000 was made by Mrs. Foster to defray the expenses of the southern campaign committee.

Woman's National Council.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Temperance was the subject of discussion by the women's national council yesterday, and a number of interesting addresses were made.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—"The Political Status of Women" was the subject elucidated at the woman's council yesterday. Albaugh's Opera house was crowded and much interest was manifested. Susan B. Anthony read a paper by Elizabeth Cady Stanton on "The Matriarchate, or Mother Age," which dealt with the bondage inflicted on the weaker sex by tyrant man from time immemorial.

Anna Dickinson Insane.

WILKESBARRE, Feb. 27.—A decided sensation was created here by the removal of Miss Anna Dickinson to the insane asylum. She has been in failing health for some time. The unsuccessful results of the later years of her career gave her great depression of spirits. For many years she has lived in an humble cottage at West Pittston.

"Big Joe" Asks for Turkey.

HAZLETON, Pa., Feb. 28.—All of the rescued miners are stronger and cheerful. "Big Joe" asked for turkey, but instead was given eggs. He was then given orange juice, and said he would like to have a gallon of that. He is anxious to get home to see his baby boy that arrived there this week.

Five Hundred Millions Appropriated

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Mr. Cannon stated yesterday that already this year appropriations to the amount of $500,000,000 have been provided for. This sum, he said, has entirely exhausted the surplus and will exhaust the next year's surplus in the treasury.

Republican League Convention.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The executive committee of the Republican League of the United States today issued the official call for the fourth annual convention of the league. The convention is to be held in Cincinnati, April 29.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Feb. 25.

Amand Noffles hanged himself with a pair of suspenders in the Pittsburg jail.

The Healy-McCarthy delegation to America will sail from Liverpool next week for New York.

The meteor seen at Madison, Me., seems to have been visible in the middle and northern parts of the state.

The Farmers' Alliance men of Iowa, Minnesota, the Dakotas and Nebraska hold a conference in Sioux City, Ia., today.

The Ancient Order of Foresters of Maryland have formed a grand court. Grand Chief Ranger James B. Corbett opened the court.

The new constitution of Brazil has been finally adopted by the assembly. The announcement was received with great enthusiasm.

James M. Dougherty, Mary Anderson's mad lover, was sentenced to life imprisonment for the murder of Dr. Lloyd in the Flatbush insane asylum.

Thursday, Feb. 26.

Still no choice for senator in the Illinois legislature.

Troops have been sent to eject the boomers from the Cherokee strip.

There are 12,508 "Red Men" in the state of New Jersey, with $169,403 as assets.

Farmers of central Illinois are seeking cheaper homes in Iowa and Nebraska.

Ohio politicians are greatly exercised over a rumor that Senator Brice will resign.

Two clergymen and two night watchmen were attacked and devoured by wolves in Hungary.

A tornado near Jeffersonville, Ind., destroyed a number of buildings. A few persons were injured, but none killed.

The case in the Nebraska supreme court to test Mr. Boyd's citizenship and his eligibility to hold the office of governor has been set for March 3.

The first argument by a negro ever made before the Kentucky court of appeals was made in Louisville by James A. Childs, of Lexington.

Friday, Feb. 27.

The senate will probably hold a Sunday session.

Senator Voorhees has gone to Hot Springs, Ark., for his health.

Col. Chambers McKibben died at Chambersburg, Pa., aged 92 years.

Ex-Governor Foster assumed the duties of secretary of the treasury yesterday.

Dr. Hosmer Allen Johnson, one of the foremost physicians of Chicago, is dead.

The past week has seen a return of severe frosts and snow in Italy, causing much privation.

The president has appointed John A. Anderson, of Kansas, consul general at Cairo, Egypt.

Gen. Deodora da Fonseca was elected president of the United States of Brazil by the federal congress.

The national guard of New Jersey is to be reorganized and twelve companies assigned to each regiment.

By the unseating of two Republicans in the Michigan senate the Democrats have a working majority.

Vessels arriving at New York report unusually rough weather. The second officer of the National liner France was washed overboard at sea.

Saturday, Feb. 28.

Galesville, Tex., has had three murders in six weeks.

M. Fortune de Boisgobey, the French novelist, is dead.

The Casino Opera house at Middleton, N. Y., was destroyed by fire.

New York bankers are raising a fund for the widow of the late William Windom.

George C. Ingham, the celebrated Chicago attorney who was one of the prosecutors in the Cronin trial, died suddenly of heart disease.

The Kansas house rejected the resubmission bill, the Republicans and Democrats voting in the affirmative and the Farmers' Alliance in the negative.

The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad is pushing for the Pacific coast at a lively pace. Construction is now going forward in Wyoming.

A landslide occurred at Barre, Vt., on the ground occupied by the Goddard seminary. Several of the dwelling houses were badly damaged, but no person was injured.

Primrose's hotel, on Watchung mountain, N. J., was burned. Ralph Decker, a brother-in-law of Mr. Primrose, was burned to a crisp, but the landlord's family escaped with their lives.

Monday, March 2.

Cuban cigar makers favor reciprocity with the United States.

Atlantic Highlands, N. J., wants to change its name to Navesink or Portland.

The United States cruiser Bennington made a successful four hours' steaming trial.

Michael J. Whalen, for many years county treasurer of Schuylkill county, Pa., is dead.

The northwest reports the coldest weather of the season, with the thermometer 45 below in Manitoba.

Sufferers from the floods in southern California are in a sad plight. Many homeless people are suffering from cold and hunger.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, addressed 5,000 people in Denver and was presented with a gold medal in recognition of his services in behalf of the eight hour day.

Tuesday, March 3.

The president has approved the direct tax bill.

P. T. Barnum is recovering from his recent indisposition.

Sir John Macdonald has entirely recovered from his illness.

The annual spring meeting of the National Baseball League convened in New York today.

Dan Porter, a murderer, knocked down the porter of the jail at Quincy, Ills., and escaped.

The intercontinental railway commissioners inspected the Baldwin Locomotive works at Philadelphia yesterday.

Gen. Sherman's memoirs are to appear with an appendix by Hon. James G. Blaine covering the last years of the general's life.

The court at Lima, O., has awarded Joseph Mackey, aged 9 years, $10,000 for the loss of a leg on the Lake Erie railroad crossing.

The printers of Seattle, Wash., have abolished piece work and established an eight hour working day, with a minimum scale of $4 per day.

THE MARKETS.

Quotations from the Philadelphia and New York Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, March 2.—The market was steady. There was very little business, and the market was without feature.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	50	Reading g. m. 4s	80½
N. Pacific com	27½	Reading 1st pf. 5s	52¾
N. Pacific pf	71¾	Reading 2d pf. 5s	34
Pennsylvania	51	Reading 3d pf. 5s	27
Reading	16 1-16	W. N. Y. & P.	8¾
Lehigh Nav	47⅝	H. & B. T. com.	21½
St. Paul	55	H. & B. T. pf.	44½

The New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, March 2.—State and western flour, dull; steady; low extras, $3.45@4; city mills, $4@4.25; city mills patents, $5.10@5.65.

Wheat—No. 2 red, dull; ½c. lower; easy; March, $1.07¼; May, $1.05 15-16@1.06 3-16; July, $1.03 3-16@1.03⅝; August, 97@97¼c.; December, 98¾@99¼c.

Corn—No. 2, quiet; ¼c. up; steady; No. 2, 62@65c.; steamer mixed, 64¾@65c.

Oats—No. 2, dull; steady; state, 54@61c.; western, 55@62c.

Beef—Steady; quiet; extra mess, $6.50@7.25; family, $8.50@10.50.

Pork—Moderately active; teady; new mess, $10.50@11; old mess, $9.75@10; extra prime, $9@9.50.

Lard—Quiet; steady; steam rendered, $6.

Egg—Fairly active; firm; state and Pennsylvania, 18½@c.; southwestern, 18@18½c. western, 18@18½c.; southern, 18@18½c.

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OVER $30,000 OF CLOTHING AT COST!

Owing to the increase of our Dry Goods business, we are obliged to abandon our Clothing Department and have decided to close out the entire stock.

Everything must be sold. We mean exactly what we say.

Greatest Sacrifice Ever Offered!

JOSEPH'S,

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Are now carrying the largest stock of general merchandise of any store in the valley and are daily adding new lines to their stock, of goods. The

:o: DRY :o: GOODS :o:

department is abundantly supplied with fall and winter wear, purchasing to supply the wants of customers. A large stock of

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

has been received and are open for the inspection of the people. We are making a specialty of clothing and carry a fine assortment, and at prices that will startle you and convice you that we can suit you. Call and inspect it.

Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

When our Office Cat begins its mews,
Then expect important news.

FIVE CENTS WORTH of Breaker Powder (high estimate) will cure Cock or Hen of Pips, Gaps or cholera. At a low value the bird is worth 30 cents. Percentage of profit, 500 per cent.

TEN CENTS WORTH of Breaker Powder (high estimate) will cure a 16-pound turkey, worth [low estimate], $2. Profit, 1900 per cent.

CAN of Breaker Powder, worth a quarter a can (high estimate,) will save a 400-pound porker worth (low value) $24. Profit, 7400 per cent.

IT'S LIKEWISE the best remedy on earth for horses, cattle and mules. It's worth a quarter a can, or 1 9-16 cents a tablespoonful. Set your own value on your own animal and see what the percentage of profit it will be.

Compounded by the Breaker Remedies Co., Hazleton, Pa. Ask your dealer for it.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect December 14, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD,

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 7.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10 23.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.03 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.15 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, (Daily) arriving at Montandon 10 23.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 11.17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.03 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.15 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 50	5 45
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	2 00	5 35
2 35		6 30	Biehl	9 00		5 26
2 40		6 35	Vicksburg	8 55		5 20
2 50		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		5 10
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 55
3 14		7 08	Laurelton	8 17		4 46
3 48		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		4 12
4 00		7 53	Coburn	7 30		4 00
4 08		8 01	Zerby	7 21		3 52
4 17		8 10	Rising Spring	7 12		3 43
4 25		8 18	Penn Cave	7 05		3 35
4 30		8 24	Centre Hall	6 58		3 28
4 37		8 32	Gregg	6 51		3 23
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 43		3 16
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 38		3 11
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 34		3 07
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 29		3 03
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 19		2 53
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 14		2 49
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 10		2 45

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15 and 7.30 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 1.35 p m, 6.00 p m, and 7 45 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't,

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S Treatmen By Inhalation.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchit Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment.

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Rev. Victor L. Codrad, Ed. Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanforn, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.
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For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD: General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind. Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD Fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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BECKERS Patent Washing Machine Improved approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than wo device yet introduced to the public. Easy frerked and washes perfectly clean. Circulars [Mention The Reporter.] Me. N. C. BAUGHMAN, YORK, Pa.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Gambling Evil."

TEXT: *"Let My people go that they may serve Me; for I will at this time send all My plagues."*—Ex. 9., 13, 14.

Last winter, in the museum at Cairo, Egypt, I saw the mummy or embalmed body of Pharaoh, the oppressor of the ancient Israelites. Visible are the very teeth that he gnashed against the Israelitish brickmakers, the sockets of the merciless eyes with which he looked upon the overburdened people of God, the hair that floated in the breeze off the Red Sea, the very lips with which he commanded them to make bricks without straw. Thousands of years after, when the wrappings of the mummy were unrolled, old Pharaoh lifted up his arm as if in imploration, but his skinny bones cannot again clutch his shattered scepter. It was to compel that tyrant to let the oppressed go free that the memorable ten plagues were sent. Sailing the Nile and walking amid the ruins of Egyptian cities, I saw no remains of those plagues that smote the water or the air. None of the frogs croaked in the one, none of the locusts sounded their rattle in the other, and the cattle bore no sign of the murrain, and through the starry nights hovering about the pyramids no destroying angel swept his wing. But there are ten plagues still stinging and befouling and cursing our cities, and like angels of wrath smiting not only the first born but the last born.

Brooklyn, New York and Jersey City, though called three, are practically one. The bridge already fastening two of them together will be followed by other bridges and by tunnels from both New Jersey and Long Island shores, until what is true now will, as the years go by, become more emphatically true. The average condition of public morals in this cluster of cities is as good if not better than in any other part of the world. Pride of city is natural to men in all times, if they live or have lived in a metropolis noted for dignity or prowess. Cæsar boasted of his native Rome, Lycurgus of Sparta, Virgil of Andes, Demosthenes of Athens, Archimedes of Syracuse, and Paul of Tarsus. I should suspect a man of base heartedness who carried about with him no feeling of complacency in regard to the place of his residence; who gloried not in its arts or arms or behavior; who looked with no exultation upon its evidences of prosperity, its artistic embellishments and scientific attainments.

I have noticed that men never like a place where they have not behaved well. Men who have free rides in prison vans never likes the city that furnishes the vehicle. When I see in history Argos, Rhodes, Smyrna, Chios, Colophon and several other cities claiming Homer, I conclude that Homer behaved well. Let us not war against this pride of city, nor expect to build up ourselves by pulling others down. Let Boston have its commons, its Faneuil Hall and its magnificent scientific and educational institutions. Let Philadelphia talk about its mint, and Independence Hall, and Girard College, and its old families, as virtuous as venerable. When I find a man living in one of those places who has nothing to say in favor of them, I feel like asking him, "What mean thing did you do that you do not like your native city?" New York is a goodly city, and when I say that I mean the region between Spuyten Duyvil Creek and Jamaica in one direction and Newark flats in the other direction. That which tends to elevate a part elevates all. That which blasts part blasts all. Sin is a giant, and he comes to the Hudson or Connecticut River and passes it as easily as we step across a figure in the carpet. The blessing of God is an angel, and when it stretches out its two wings one of them hovers over that and the other over this.

In infancy the great metropolis was laid down by the banks of the Hudson. Its infancy was as feeble as that of Moses sleeping in the bulrushes by the Nile; and, like Miriam, there our fathers stood and watched it. The royal spirit of American commerce came down to the water to bathe, and there she found it. She took it in her arms, and the child grew and waxed strong, and the ships of foreign lands brought gold and spices to its feet, and stretching itself up into the proportions of a metropolis, it has looked up to the mountains and off upon the sea—the mightiest of the energies of American civilization. The character of the founder of a city will be seen for many years in its inhabitants. Romulus impressed his life upon Rome. The Pilgrims relaxed not their hold upon the cities of New England. William Penn has left Philadelphia an inheritance of integrity and fair dealing, and on any day in that city you may see in the manners, customs and principles of its people his tastes, his coat, his hat, his wife's bonnet and his plain meeting house. The Hollanders still wield an influence over New York.

Grand old New York! What southern thoroughfare was ever smitten by pestilence, when our physicians did not throw themselves upon the sacrifice! What distant land has cried out in the agony of famine, and our ships have not put out with breadstuffs! What street of Damascus or Beyrout or Madras that has not heard the step of our missionaries! What struggle for national life in which our citizens have not poured their blood into the trenches! What gallery of exquisite art in which our painters have not hung their pictures! What department of literature or science to which our scholars have not contributed! I need not speak of our public schools, where the children of the cordwainer and milkman and glassblower stand by the side of the flattered sons of merchant princes; or of the insane asylums on all these islands where they who went cutting themselves, among the tombs, now sit, clothed and in their right minds; or of the Magdalen asylums, where the lost one of the street comes to bathe the Saviour's feet with her tears, and wipe them with the hairs of her head—confiding in the pardon of Him who said: "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone at her." I need not speak of the institutions for the blind, the lame, the deaf and the dumb, for the incurables, the widow, the orphan, and the outcast; or of the thousand armed machinery that sends streaming down from the reservoirs the clear, bright, sparkling, God given water that rushes through our aqueducts, and dashes out of the hydrants, and tosses up in our fountains, and hisses in our steam engines, and showers out the conflagration, and sprinkles from the baptismal font of our churches; and with silver note, and golden sparkle, and crystalline chime, says to hundreds of thousands of our population, in the authentic words of Him who said: "I will; be thou clean."

All this I promise in opening this course of sermons on the ten plagues of these three cities, lest some stupid man might say I am deprecating the place of my residence. I speak to you to-day concerning the plague of gambling. Every man and woman in this house ought to be interested in this theme.

Some years ago, when an association for the suppression of gambling was organized, an agent of the association came to a prominent citizen and asked him to patronize the society. He said, "No, I can have no interest in such an organization. I am in no wise affected by that evil." At that very time his son, who was his partner in business, was one of the heaviest players in Hearne's famous gambling establishment. Another refused his patronage on the same ground, not knowing that his first bookkeeper, though receiving a salary of only a thousand dollars, was losing from fifty to one hundred dollars per night. The president of a railroad company refused to patronize the institution, saying, "That society is good for the defense of merchants, but the railroad people are not injured by this evil;" not knowing that, at that very time, two of his conductors were spending three nights of each week at faro tables in New York. Directly or indirectly, this evil strikes at the whole world.

Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable in the hope of winning more than you hazard. The instrument of gaming may differ but the principle is the same. The shuffling and dealing cards, however full of temptation, is not gambling, unless stakes are put up; while, on the other hand, gambling may be carried on without cards or dice, or billiards or a ten pin alley. The man who bets on horses, on elections, on battles—the man who deals in "fancy" stocks, or conducts a business which hazards extra capital, or goes into transactions without foundation, but dependent upon what men call "luck," is a gambler. Whatever you expect to get from your neighbor without offering an equivalent in money or time or skill is either the product of theft or gaming. Lottery tickets and lottery policies come into the same category. Fairs for the founding of hospitals, schools and churches, conducted on the raffling system, come under the same denomination. Do not, therefore, associate gambling necessarily with any instrument, or game, or time, or place, or think the principle depends upon whether you play for a glass of wine or one hundred shares of railroad stock. Whether you patronize "auction pools," "French mutuals" or "book-making," whether you employ faro or billiards, rondo and keno, cards or bagatelle, the very idea of the thing is dishonest, for it professes to bestow upon you a good for which you give no equivalent.

It is estimated that every day in Christendom eighty million dollars pass from hand to hand through gambling practices, and every year in Christendom one hundred and twenty-three billion one hundred million dollars change hands in that way. There are in this cluster of cities about eight hundred confessed gambling establishments. There are about three thousand five hundred professional gamblers. Out of the eight hundred gambling establishments, how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten. These ten profess to be honest because they are merely the ante-chamber to the seven hundred and ninety that are acknowledged fraudulent. There are first class gambling establishments. You go up the marble stairs. You ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jephthah's Daughter" and Dore's "Dante's and Virgil's Frozen Region of Hell"—a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the finest, the costliest, most exquisite piece of furniture in the United States. There is the banqueting room, where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate and viands and wines and cigars sumptuous beyond parallel.

Then you come to the second class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "roper-in." Having entered, you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks, will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short meter with staccato passages. You wanted to see. You saw. The low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when he sees it? Wrangle not for your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street, or dead into the East River. You go along a little further and find the policy establishment. In that place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle," betting on three numbers is called a "gig," betting on four numbers is called a "horse," and there are thousands of our young men leaping into that "saddle" and mounting the "gig," and behind that "horse" riding to perdition. There is always one kind of sign on the door—"Exchange," a most appropriate title for the door, for there, in that room, a man exchanges health, peace and heaven for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Exchange sure enough and infinite enough.

Men wishing to gamble will find places just suited to their capacity, not only in the underground oyster cellar, or at the table back of the curtain, covered with greasy cards, or in the steamboat smoking cabin, where the bloated wretch with rings in his ears instead of his nose, deals the pack, and winks in the unsuspecting traveler—providing free drinks all around—but in gilded parlors and amid gorgeous surroundings.

Again, this sin works ruin by killing industry. A man used to reaping scores or hundreds or thousands of dollars from the gaming table will not be content with slow work. He will say: "What is the use of trying to make these fifty dollars in my store when I can get five times that in half an hour down at 'Billy's?" You never knew a confirmed gambler who was industrious. The men given to this vice spend their time, not actively engaged in the game, in idleness or intoxication or sleep, or in corrupting new victims. This sin has dulled the carpenter's saw and cut the band of the factory wheel, sunk the cargo, broken the teeth of the farmer's harrow and sent a strange lightning to shatter the battery of the philosopher. The very first idea in gaming is at war with all the industries of society.

This crime is getting its lever under many a mercantile house in our great cities, and before long down will come the great establishment, crushing reputation, home, comfort and immortal souls. How it diverts and sinks capital may be inferred from some authentic statement before us. The ten gaming houses that once were authorized in Paris passed through banks, yearly, three hundred and twenty-five millions of francs. Where does all the money come from? The whole world is robbed! What is most sad, there are no consolations for the loss and suffering entailed by gaming. If men fail in lawful business, God pities and society commiserates; but where in the Bible or in society is there any consolation for the gambler? From what tree of the forest oozes there a balm that can soothe the gamester's heart? In that bottle where God keeps the tears of His children are there any tears of the gambler? Do the winds that come to kiss the faded cheek of sickness, and to cool the heated brow of the laborer, whisper hope and cheer to the emaciated victim of the game of hazard? When an honest man is in trouble he has sympathy. "Poor fellow!" they say. But do gamblers come to weep at the agonies of the gambler?

In Northumberland was one of the finest estates in England. Mr. Porter owned it, and in a year gambled it all away. Having lost the last acre of the estate, he came down from the saloon and got into his carriage; went back, put up his horses and carriage and town house and played. He threw and lost. He started home, and in a side alley met a friend from whom he borrowed ten guineas; went back to the saloon and before a great while had won twenty thousand pounds. He died at last a beggar in St. Giles. How many gamblers felt sorry for Mr. Porter? Who consoled him on the loss of his estate? What gambler subscribed to put a stone over the poor man's grave? Not one!

Futhermore, this sin is the source of uncounted dishonesties. The game of hazard itself is often a game of cheat. How many tricks and deceptions in the dealing of the cards! The opponent's hand is oftimes found out by fraud. Cards are marked so that they may be designated from the back. Expert gamesters have their accomplices, and one wink may decide the game. The dice have been found loaded with platina, so that "doublets" come up every time. These dice are introduced by the gamblers, unobserved by honest men who have come into play; and this accounts for the fact that ninety-nine out of a hundred who gamble, however wealthy they began, at the end are found to be poor, miserable, ragged wretches, that would not now be allowed to sit on the doorstep of the house that they once owned. In a gambling house in San Francisco a young man having just come from the mines deposited a large sum upon the ace, and won twenty-two thousand dollars. But the tide turns. Intense excitement comes upon the countenances of all. Slowly the cards went forth. Every eye is fixed. Not a sound is heard until the ace is revealed favorable to the bank. There are shouts of "Foul!" "Foul!" but the keepers of the table produce their pistols, and the uproar is silenced and the bank has won ninety-five thousand dollars. Do you call this a game of chance? There is no chance about it.

But these dishonesties in carrying on of the game are nothing when compared with the frauds which are committed in order to get money to go on with the nefarious work. Gambling with its greedy hand has snatched away the widow's mite and the portion of the orphans; has sold the daughter's virtue to get the means to continue the game; has written the counterfeit signature, emptied the banker's money vault and wielded the assassin's dagger. There is no depth of meanness to which it will not stoop. There is no cruelty at which it is appalled. There is no warning of God that it will not dare. Merciless, unappeasable, fiercer and wilder it blinds, it hardens, it rends, it blasts, it crushes, it damns. It has peopled our prisons and lunatic asylums. How many railroad agents and cashiers and trustees of funds it has driven to disgrace, incarceration and suicide! Witness years ago a cashier of a railroad who stole one hundred and three thousand dollars to carry on his gaming practices. Witness forty thousand dollars stolen from a Brooklyn bank within the memory of many of you, and the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars taken from a Wall street insurance company for the same purpose! These are only illustrations on a large scale of the robberies every day committed for the purpose of carrying out the designs of gamblers. Hundreds of thousands of dollars every year leak out without observation from the merchant's till into the gambling hell. A man in London keeping one of these gambling houses boasted that he had ruined a nobleman a day; but if all the saloons of this land were to speak out they might utter a more infamous boast, for they have destroyed a thousand noble men a year.

Notice also the effect of the crime upon domestic happiness. It has sent its ruthless plowshare through hundreds of families, until the wife sat in rags, and the daughters were disgraced, and the sons grew up to the same infamous practices or took a short cut to destruction across the murderer's scaffold. Home has lost all charms for the gambler. How tame are the children's caresses and a wife's devotion to the gambler! How drearily the fire burns on the domestic hearth! There must be louder laughter, and something to win and something to lose; an excitement to drive the heart faster and fillip the blood and fire the imagination. No home, however bright, can keep back the gamester. The sweet call of love bounds back from his iron soul, and all the endearments are consumed in the flames of his passion. The family Bible will go after all other treasures are lost, and if his crown in heaven were put into his hand he would cry: "Here goes one more game, my boys! On this one throw I stake my crown in heaven." A young man in London, on coming of age, received a fortune of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars, and, through gambling, in three years was thrown on his mother for support. An only son went to a southern city; he was rich, intellectual and elegant in manners. His parents gave him on his departure from home their last blessing. The sharpers got hold of him. They flattered him. They lured him to the gaming table, and let him win almost every time for a good while, and patted him on the back and said, "First rate player." But fully in their grasp they fleeced him, and his thirty thousand dollars were lost. Last of all he put up his watch and lost that. Then he began to think of his home and his old father and mother, and wrote thus:

"My Beloved Parents—You will doubtless feel a momentary joy at the reception of this letter from the child of your bosom, on whom you have lavished all the favors of your declining years. But should a feeling of joy for a moment spring up in your hearts when you should have received this from me, cherish it not. I have fallen deep—never to rise? Those gray hairs that I should have honored and protected I shall bring down with sorrow to the grave. I will not curse my destroyer, but oh! may God avenge the wrongs and impositions practised upon the unwary in a way that shall best please him. This, my dear parents, is the last letter you will ever receive from me. I humbly pray your forgiveness. It is my dying prayer. Long before you have received this letter from me the cold grave will have closed upon me forever. Life to me is insupportable. I cannot, nay, I will not, suffer the shame of having ruined you. Forget and forgive is the dying prayer of your unfortunate son."

The old father came to the postoffice, got the letter and fell to the floor. They thought he was dead at first; but they brushed back the white hair from his brow and fanned him. He had only fainted. I wish he had been dead, for what is life worth to a father after his son is destroyed? When things go wrong at a gaming table they shout: "Foul! Foul!" Over all the gaming tables of the world I cry out: "Foul! foul! Infinitely foul."

Shall I sketch the history of the gambler? Lured by bad company he finds his way into a place where honest men ought never to go. He sits down to his first game, but only for pastime and the desire of being thought sociable. The players deal out the cards. They unconsciously play into Satan's hands, who takes all the tricks and both the players' souls for trumps—he being a sharper at any game. A slight stake is put up just to add interest to the play. Game after game is played. Larger stakes and still larger. They begin to move nervously on their chairs. Their brows lower and eyes flash, until now they who win and they who lose, fired alike with passion, sit with set jaws, and compressed lips, and clinched fists, and eyes like fire balls that seem starting from their sockets, to see the final turn before it comes; if losing, pale with envy and tremulous with unuttered oaths cast back red hot upon the heart—or, winning, with hysteric laugh—"Ha, ha! I have it! I have it!"

A few years have passed and he is only the wreck of a man. Seating himself at the game ere he throws the first card, he stakes the last relic of his wife, and the marriage ring which sealed the solemn vows between them. The game is lost, and staggering back in exhaustion he dreams. The bright hours of the past mock his agony, and in his dreams fiends with eyes of fire and tongue of flame circle about him with joined hands to dance and sing their orgies with hellish chorus, chanting "Hail! brother!" kissing his clammy forehead until their loathsome locks, flowing with serpents, crawl into his bosom and sink their sharp fangs and suck up his life's blood, and coiling around his heart pinch it with chills and shudders unutterable.

Take warning! You are no stronger than tens of thousands who have by this practice been overthrown. No young man in our cities can escape being tempted. Beware of the first beginnings! This road is a down grade, and every instant increases the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherous sea. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms howl up and down, tossing unwary crafts into the Hellgate. I speak of what I have seen with my own eyes. I have looked off into the abyss, and I have seen the foaming, and the hissing, and the whirling of the horrid deep in which the mangled victims writhed, one upon another, and struggled, strangled, blasphemed and died—the death stare of eternal despair upon their countenances as the water gurgled over them.

To a gambler's deathbed there comes no hope. He will probably die alone. His former associates come not nigh his dwelling. When the hour comes his miserable soul will go out of a miserable life into a miserable eternity. As his poor remains pass the house where he was ruined, old companions may look out a moment and say, "There goes the old carcass—dead at last," but they will not get up from the table. Let him down now into his grave. Plant no tree to cast its shade there, for the long, deep, eternal gloom that settles there is shadow enough. Plant no "forget-me-not" or eglantines around the spot, for flowers were not made to grow on such a blasted heath. Visit it not in the sunshine, for that would be mockery, but in the dismal night, when no stars are out and the spirits of darkness come down horsed on the wind, then visit the grave of the gambler!

The people of the United States consume twenty-eight out of every 100 pounds of sugar made in the world, and thirty pounds of coffee in every 100.

I WONDER!

BY H. CATTERSON SMITH.

I wonder if in after years
It will be mine to know
The sweet enthrallment of that love
Which does through fiction flow.

I wonder if, when heart shall ache
And throb in every vein,
I still shall feel the having loved
Were all in all to gain.

I wonder, when the hand of Fate
Shall draw Life's curtain by,
If then more clearly I shall know
Its wherefore and its why.

I wonder if I then shall gain
Desire devoutly prayed,
And, after waiting, clearer see
That love alone delayed.

* * * *

Stay, dearest child; put down the book,
And banish from your sight
All that o'er childish happiness
Would cast unhealthy blight;

All that in midst of home and love,
In any way you find,
Would take from you God's dearest gift—
A pure, contented mind.

PERSONAL.

THE wife of Francis Scott Key, a grandson of the author of the "Star-spangled Banner," is about to go on the stage. Mrs. Key is a granddaughter of that brilliant lawyer and statesman, William Pinckney, of Maryland, and is a familiar figure in Baltimore society. Her maiden name was Tiffany, and she is connected with Rev. Dr. Tiffany.

Two bright Chicago women, Isabella A. Wylie and Elizabeth A. Gougar, have formed a novel firm. They took the money earned by school-teaching, united their capital, and opened an office at 108 Dearborn street, under the firm name of Wylie & Gougar. Here they deal in real estate, loans and renting. The Chicago *Post* says they already have more business than they can attend to. Their customers are largely schoolteachers.

THE mourning of the young Queen of Holland is of white, in the old fashion whose observance gave Mary Queen of Scots the name of the "Reine Blanche" after the death of her first husband, the Dauphin.

MRS. ISABEL POLAND RANKIN, daughter of the late Luke P. Poland, has given to the town of Morristown, Vt., $1,000 toward a library which is being established there.

EX-JUSTICE STRONG, of the Supreme Bench, is one of the handsomest men in Washington. He has the firm, erect bearing of a man in the prime of life, high, broad forehead, calm, deep-set eyes and snow white hair. His air is that of a refined scholar.

MISS AGNES WESTON, "the sailors friend," an English lady well known for her life-long philanthropy, has been made superintendent of work among the sailors for the World's W. C. T. U.

MR. HIRAM HITCHCOCK, of New York, has endowed a hospital in memory of his late wife, Mary Hitchcock. It is being erected at Hanover, New Hampshire, and will offer opportunities for clinical study to the students in the medical department of Dartmouth College. The hospital will be less than half a mile from the college, and will stand in a park of fifteen acres, on a site overlooking part of the Connecticut Valley. Any patient not suffering from infectious disease will be eligible for admission, and it is believed that the professional staff will be made up of physicians from the town and the college. The hospital will probably be ready for occupancy during the coming autumn, and will be so liberally endowed financially as to do away with the necessity for soliciting outside assistance.

EMPEROR WILLIAM is showing many good streaks in his rule. He has given orders that in government factories no women shall do night work.

MISS PINCKNEY, the lady who is at the head of the Margaret Winthrop Hall, the home where a number of girls of the Cambridge School live, is working out an interesting experiment successfully, under the direction of Arthur Gilman. She is making a real home for girls away from home at school. A visit to Margaret Winthrop Hall shows how completely the pleasant life of the home is kept separate from the pleasant life of the school.

THE Baroness Althea Salvadar, whose letters from Paris to American newspapers have made her quite well known, is an accomplished musician, and her salon is one of the most charming in Paris. She is a tall and slender blonde, quite pretty and always elegantly dressed. The baroness is an American girl, being a descendant of an old New Hampshire family.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL'S sister, Mrs. Putnam, of Boston, is noted as a linguist, and is the author of some very able papers on Polish and Hungarian literature. She has also written a dramatic poem. Mrs. Putnam was born in 1810, and is nine years older than her distinguished brother.

MISS AGNES K. MURPHY is a stockholder and the only lady member of the New York Real Estate Exchange. She attended to her father's real estate business for some time previous to his death, and afterward joined the Exchange.

HERR OTTO EHLERS, a German explorer who was commissioned by the German Emperor some time since to survey the great mountains of Kilimanjaro and its neighborhood, is at present engaged in a somewhat adventurous tour of observation in the Himalayas.

DR. KATE BUSHNELL will probably visit England this year. She intends to make a trip round the world in the interests of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING'S story, "The Light that Failed," will be published by Messrs. Macmillan at the beginning of March, with two or more extra chapters.

REMENYI, one of the most famous of violinists, will begin a concert tour in the United States, in September 1891.

AMERICA'S first street-car line was built in 1826.

WHEN conscience oversleeps herself, we call her remorse.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, MARCH 8, 1891.

Naaman Healed.

LESSON TEXT.

2 Kings 5 : 1-14. Memory verses: 13-14.

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Sinning and Serving.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER. *Godliness is profitable unto all things.* - 1 Tim. 4 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *God's Servant Healing the Sick.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Afflicted with Leprosy, vs 1-4.
2. Seeking a Cure, vs. 5-9.
3. Gaining a Cure, vs. 10-14.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.*—Psa. 103 : 3.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—2 Kings 5 : 1-14. Naaman healed.
T.—Lev. 13 : 1-17. Detection of leprosy.
W.—Lev. 14 : 1-18. Cleansing the leper.
T.—2 Kings 7 : 1-20. The lepers of Samaria.
F.—Mark 1 : 40-45. Jesus heals a leper.
S.—Luke 17 : 11-19. Jesus heals ten lepers.
S.—1 John 1 : 1-10. Cleansing blood.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. AFFLICTED WITH LEPROSY.

1. A Great Man:
Naaman....was a great man,....and honorable (1).
Only in the throne will I be greater than thou (Gen. 41 : 40).
Moses was very great in the land of Egypt (Exod. 11 : 3).
Mordecai was great in the king's house (Esther 9 : 4).
Not many mighty, not many noble, are called (1 Cor. 1 : 26).

II. A Hopeless Sufferer:
But he was a leper (1).
He is unclean: he shall dwell alone; without the camp (Lev. 13 : 46).
Put out of the camp every leper (Num. 5 : 2).
He was a leper unto the day of his death (2 Kings 15 : 5).
Jesus, Master, have mercy on us (Luke 17 : 13).

III. A Cheering Message:
Then would he recover him of his leprosy (3).
Then the priest shall announce him clean (Lev. 13: 6).
I will cleanse them from all their iniquity (Jer. 33: 8).
Heal the sick,....cleanse the lepers (Matt. 10: 8).
The lepers are cleansed (Matt. 11: 5).

1. "He was also a mighty man of valor, but"—(1) Rich; (2) Honored; (3) Valiant; (4) But.—(1) Possessed of much good; (2) Afflicted with serious evil.
2. "A little maid." (1) Her lowly position; (2) Her tender years; (3) Her early faith; (4) Her confident confession; (5) Her wide usefulness.
3. "Thus and thus said the maid." (1) The maiden's story; (2) The prompt repetition; (3) The happy result.

II. SEEKING A CURE.

I. Effort:
Go, and I will send a letter unto the king of Israel (5).
That will I give to the man of God, to tell us our way (1 Sam. 9: 8).
He....took....silver,....gold, and....raiment (2 Kings 5: 5).
I have sent Naaman,.....that thou mayest recover him (2 Kings 5: 6).
A man's gift maketh room for him (Prov. 18: 16).

II. Dismay:
He rent his clothes, and said, Am I God? (7).
Am I in God's stead? (Gen. 30: 2).
See how he seeketh a quarrel against me (1 Kings 5: 7).
His knees smote one against another (Dan. 5: 6).
The king....covered him with sackcloth (Jonah 3: 6).

III. Confidence:
He shall know that there is a prophet in Israel (8).
Let it be known this day that thou art God (1 Kings 18: 36).
They said, The Lord, he is God (1 Kings 18: 39).
We have confidence in the Lord (2 Thess. 3: 4).
I know him whom I have believed (2 Tim. 1: 12).

1. "Go and I will send a letter unto the king of Israel." (1) The king's command; (2) The king's correspondence; (3) The king's success.
2. "That thou mayest recover him of his leprosy." (1) Naaman's hopeless disease; (2) Israel's supposed power; (3) Syria's imperious demand; (4) Elishas triumphant success.
3. "So Naaman....stood at the door of the house of Elisha." (1) Elisha's lowly home; (2) Naaman's gorgeous retinue; (3) Jehovah's beneficent purposes.

III. GAINING A CURE.

I. The Command:
Go and wash in Jordan seven times (10).
Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward (Exod. 14: 15).
Pour out for the people, that they may eat (2 Kings 4: 4).
Go, wash in the pool of Siloam (John 9: 7).
Be baptized, and wash away thy sins (Acts 22: 15).

II. The Submission:
Then went he down, and dipped himself....in Jordan (14).
Moses stretched out his hand over the sea (Exod. 14: 21).
He that humbleth himself shall be exalted (Luke 14: 11).
He went away therefore, and washed (John 9: 7).
Be subject therefore unto God (Jas. 4: 7).

III. The Cure:
And he was clean (14).
The children of Israel went....upon the dry ground (Exod. 14. 22).
Thy faith hath made thee whole (Matt. 9: 22).
Her daughter was healed from that hour (Matt. 15: 28).
He....came seeing (John 9: 7).

1. "Go and wash in Jordan seven times." (1) Naaman's great expectations; (2) Elisha's humiliating directions.
2. "So he turned and went away in a rage." (1) Disappointed; (2) Humiliated; (3) Enraged.
3. "How much rather then." (1) The less preferable to the greater; (2) Obedience preferable to rebellion; (3) Health preferable to disease.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

MIRACLES AT THE JORDAN.

Crossed by the people (Josh. 3 : 14-17; 4 : 19-24).
Elijah fed before Jordan (1 Kings 17 : 1-6).
Crossed by Elijah (2 Kings 2 : 8).
Crossed by Elisha (2 Kings 2 : 14).
Naaman healed (2 Kings 5 : 9-14).
Iron caused to swim (2 Kings 6 : 1-7).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—Two further miracles are recorded in 2 Kings 4 : 38-44,—one, a purifying of poisonous pottage; the other, an increase of a supply of food. Both these took place during a famine. It is probable that this famine is that of seven years, spoken of in 2 Kings 8 : 1-6. As Gehazi is introduced in that passage, it is inferred that he was not yet a leper, hence that the healing of Naaman should be placed after this famine. At all events, it seems it seems likely that the wars spoken of in 2 Kings 6 : 8-23 (including Lesson 12) occurred before the events related in Lessons 10 and 11).

PLACES.—Probably first in Damascus, the capital of Syria, one of the most ancient cities, 133 miles northeast of Jerusalem, on an elevated plain, more than two thousand feet above the sea-level; still a large and flourishing place. Elisha was living in Samaria. The Jordan was about twenty-five miles east of Samaria, but where Naaman bathed is unknown; probably at the nearest ford accessible by chariot from Samaria.

TIME.—Either in the fifth or eleventh year of the reign of Joram. The later date is to be accepted if the famine (2 Kings 8) preceded. B. C. 891 or 885, according to the chronology of Joram's reign, usually accepted. Davis seems to fix it in B. C. 850-849; that is, before the famine. (The figures in the margin of our reference Bibles, B. C. 894, are based upon the view that the order of the narrative in these chapters is chronological.)

PERSONS.—Naaman, a Syrian general; his wife and a little Hebrew maid; Ben-hadad II., king of Syria; Jehoram, or Joram, son of Ahab, king of Israel (not to be confounded with his contemporary and brother-in-law, Jehoram, or Joram, son of Jehoshaphat, king of Judah); Elisha and a messenger; the servants of Naaman.

INCIDENTS.—A captive Israelitish maid in the family of Naaman, a leprous Syrian general, tells her mistress that the prophet in Samaria can cure her master of his leprosy. When this saying is known, the king of Syria writes a letter to the king of Israel. Naaman, taking great treasure with him, brings the letter to the king of Israel. The latter rends his clothes, thinking the letter a pretext for a quarrel. Elisha, hearing of this, sends word to the king, bidding Naaman come to him. He comes to the house, and Elisha sends a messenger bidding him wash in Jordan seven times. Naaman is angry, having looked for an immediate cure by the hand of the prophet; he speaks of the rivers of Damascus, and turns away in a rage. His servants remonstrate with him, and he obeys the prophet, and is cleansed of his leprosy.

Little Eph Well's Luck as a Fisherman.

A peculiar accident occurred yesterday afternoon, a west side youth named Eph Wells being the victim. Wells and another lad proceeded to Kohlman's Lake early in the morning on a fishing excursion, and angled during the entire forenoon without getting a bite. Wells was fishing without a rod, and had the business end of his line adorned with a large frog, the other end being wrapped round his finger. Suddenly a large fish seized the bait and made such a determined rush therewith as to cause the strain on the line to cut the young fisherman's finger almost to the bone. Surgical aid was obtained, and it was at first thought that the member would have to be amputated. The operation has been deferred, however, and it is hoped that the finger may be saved without resorting to amputation.—*St. Paul Globe.*

—At a quarry near Salt Lake, Utah, recently a frog hopped out of a pocket in the center of a rock which had just been blasted. The animal was of small size and perfectly white. Its eyes were unusually large, but apparently blind. Where the mouth should have been there was only a line. The frog died next morning.

—It has been estimated that the volume of water poured into the Rio da la Platta Bazil, exceeds the aggregate discharge of all the rivers of Europe put together. Its ordinary flow at some points is 100,000 cubic feet per second. The ordinary volume of water in the Uruguay River averages 11,000,000 of cubic feet per minute.

THE LITTLE BIRD TELLS.

It's strange how little boys's mothers
Can find it all out as they do,
If a fellow does anything naughty
Or says anything that's not true.
They'll look at you just for a moment
Till your heart in your bosom swells,
And then they know all about it—
For a little bird tells!

Now, where the little bird comes from,
Or where the little bird goes,
If he's covered with beautiful plumage,
Or black as the king of the crows;
If his voice is as hoarse as the raven's,
Or clear as the ringing bells,
I know not; but this I am sure of—
A little bird tells!

The moment you think a thing wicked,
The moment you do a thing bad,
Or angry, or sullen, or hateful,
Get ugly, or stupid, or mad,
Or tease a dear brother or sister—
That instant your sentence he knells,
And the whole to mamma in a minute
That little bird tells.

You may be in the depths of the closet,
Where nobody sees but a mouse;
You may be all alone in the cellar,
You may be on the top of the house;
You may be in the dark and the silence,
Or out in the woods or the dells—
No matter! Wherever it happens,
The little bird tells!

And the only contrivance to stop hi
Is just to be sure what to say—
Sure of your facts and your fancies,
Sure of your work and your play;
Be honest, be brave and be kindly,
Be gentle and loving as well,
And then you can laugh at the stories
The little birds tell!

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

WINTER IN CAIRO.

BY MRS. TALBOT COKR.

To me there is a glamor in the very words, and truly do I envy the many friends just starting for the sunny East.

Memory brings back the cheery voyage, the interesting places touched at *en route*, and the gradual warming up of the atmosphere, till ere one reaches Alexandria the trusty fur cloak is laid scornfully aside, and a green lined umbrella becomes one's nearest and dearest. Then comes the slow, jolting railway journey, alleviated by the interest of the novel sights by the way (an Egyptian train does *not* dash recklessly onwards like an English express!); the wondrous groups of people—like pictures from some Bible story book—the strings of shaggy camels, clumps of feathery date palms, and still, lotus-laden pools. Verily, in spite of the unromantic surroundings of a railway carriage, one feels that here at last is the Land of Egypt.

And now for the never to be forgotten first peep into the wondrous kaleidoscopic Cairo street life! See the crowds of quaintly dressed, chattering natives; the bare-legged, bustling donkey boys urging on their patient little animals, the merry jingle of whose coin-laden neck chains sounds even above the loud, long-draw "Haaarga" of their owners! See, too, that group of stately looking merchants in their spotless turbans, yellow slippers, and shimmering striped satin galibiahs—a kind of long, close-fitting gaberdine—Here comes a toil-worn Bheestie, stooping beneath his heavy mussuck, or skin of water; here a slim blue-clad clad Fellah girl moves gracefully along, with a pile of cut-up sugar cane on a quaint copper tray, deftly balanced on her veiled head. A peculiar *sostenuto* shout is heard, and the crowd (natives always walk in the middle of the street) divides before a little white-clad syce, his scarlet and gold jacket flashing in the sun, and the long blue tassel of his fez floating behind him as he runs swiftly on; using the long wand he carries to clear the way for his master's carriage. Here comes an old pasha, riding solemnly along on a magnificent snow-white donkey; with elaborate red and gold trappings; and here a fluttering group of ladies from the harems, closely veiled in dainty white yashm ks and balloon-like, thin black silk cloaks from head to foot, the only touch of coquetry being in the brilliant little shoes of red or green velvet, heavily embroidered with gold, and sometimes high gilded heels.

Again comes a string of dusty, sad-eyed camels, each slung with two nets full of green clover-like burseem, the last one bearing a wild-looking Bedouin, huddling his picturesque brown-striped rags round him, and casting fierce, eagle-like glances, as he sways slowly with every lurch of the ship of the desert. Verily, I shall never forget my first drive through such sights as these—through long-stretching streets, past beautiful mosques, up to the stately Citadel, which crowns Cairo as with a diadem (and which was to be our home as long as my husband's regiment remained in beautiful Cairo), nor did these street scenes ever pall on me during my daily drives.

It is very amusing sometimes to see the innocent surprise of new arrivals, who had fondly imagined—after the too common practice of our country women—that "any old things can be worn abroad," for Cairo society is very much the same, evening gowns are required by those anxious to hold their own in the matter of dress. Not forgetting a warm wrap, which should always be put in the carriage, for no matter how hot the sun may be, the moment he hides his fiery face behind the desert one feels a chill, and it is for want of an extra wrap at the sunset hour that so many unwary strangers are at once laid up with fever, which they attribute to the unhealthiness of Cairo,

The fact that none of our own party ever had a touch of fever, either in Egypt or India, I attribute to our always wearing fine natural wool underclothing; indeed, I believe were such worn entirely in hot countries, not only would illness be less frequent, but, owing to the wool being porous, the heat would be far less felt. To return, however, to the outer woman. A long warmly wadded evening cloak is also an essential, for, unless the hotels may possess them, no nice closed carriages can be hired in Cairo; all our going out, therefore—sometimes five nights a week—was done in my pretty victoria, to which the buggy, or hired carriage, is, by the way, very similar in shape. A light long crepe scarf put lightly round the head and round the throat, and over this (fastened with one large headed pin, so as to be easily removed on nearing one's destination) a fine gauze veil keeps the hair from being blown about, and adds much to one's comfort. In that delightfully dry climate one never troubles about rain, and, indeed, we only once had to go out on a wet night.

Turning to quite a different sort of pleasure, I ask my readers to come with me to that happy hunting ground of the collecter, the Turkish bazaar. Gaily we drive down the steep Citadel hill, through the long-stretching Shariah Mohamed Ali, the Esbekieh Square with its pretty gardens and imposing Opera House, and turn into the crowded narrow Muski, the business street of the natives. I think this was the only street which daunted my otherwise dauntless syce, who, in spite of shouting and belaboring, could not here always fulfill his ambition of never allowing the carriage to be brought to a standstill by the vulgar herd. On we go, till at last a sharp turn into a narrow, irregular street on the left brings us to the famous Turkish bazaar. Narrow, irregular, the roofs almost meeting overhead, and with an uneven mud floor, it yet holds treasures of gold, diamonds, Eastern rugs and carpets, and, above all, embroideries such as make a collector's mouth water. The shops—if so they can be called—are mere little recesses, with in some cases a chair or two for European customers, on the edge of which the owner sits, cross-legged and sharp-eyed, waiting for his prey. We arrive, are seated, coffee, or delicious Persian tea in tall, narrow glasses, is pressed upon us, and now our host shows us his stock in trade, and the bargaining begins. I am told by those well versed in Eastern character, that the natives are *not* pleased when they get the price they ask, but, *au contraire*, are overwhelmed with self-reproach for not having asked so verdant a customer double, and you may be quite sure that they never sell at a loss. Knowing this, I always enjoyed the fun of bargaining, and made many a friend in the bazaar. A very pleasing—and I may say unusual—feature in such a transaction was the utter absence of any offence if nothing pleased, or if one's offer was refused. I was sorry to see, in the brass bazaar—which is a sort of side shoot from the Bazaar Turc—an increasing tendency to make things of English shape in their beautiful work, such as pen trays, match-boxes, bed candles, &c., the demand, I fear, being created by the tastelessness of the ordinary tourist, who can see no beauty in the quaint shapes of native design. It was a great pleasure sometimes to secure a friend who spoke Arabic well, or Mustaph—a most courteous of dragomen—and penetrate to the native bazaars, where French and English availed one nothing, where chairs did not exist, so one sat on the edge of a stall and sipped the Persian tea, surrounded by a curious throng of Arab children, who could not think what the English "Sitt" wanted with things so common in their eyes. Many an hour have I spent in the flag bazaar; their quaint flags, with the white applique words from the Koran, are now draped from my conservatory roof to soften the light, and remind me of many pleasant things. Then the fascinating slipper bazaar, with its sides lined with hanging red and yellow leather shoes with turned-up toes—those for babies make such charming little pincushions to hang up; the silk bazaar, the gold and silver bazaar, the scent bazaar, all were full of novelty, and of the wondrous pictures which every-day life in the East produces at at each turn, and which to an observant eye add so much to the pleasure, and I may say instruction, of one's sojourn.

To return to civilization, those who find no pleasure in studying the bazaars will, at any rate, enjoy the cheery, social race meetings and gymkhanas on the pretty racecourse in the Ghezirieh, with its background of feathery date palms and our dear old Citadel, with the tall minarets of the mosque it incloses, shining radiantly white and beautiful in the far distance against the deep blue Egyptian sky.

Mutilated Money.

Unless the money's identity is entirely gone it is redeemable. In fact, money in the shape of ashes can be restored, and after the great Chicago fire ashes were redeemed. It came about in this way: It is customary in banks to do money up in packages, say of $10,000 each, and in the big fire, of course, hundreds and hundreds of these packages were reduced to ashes. But the shape of the packages remained, and whenever the package could be sent on to Washington without crumbling the ashes, the money was sure to be replaced. It was done by nimble-fingered women in the Treasury Department, whose trained touch and sight are wonderfully acute. It is well known that the ashes of a newspaper if dampened will show traces of the printing. So it was with bills. These women would moisten the packages of apparently useless ashes, and to their experienced eye the number and character of the bill would at once appear. So thousands and thousands of dollars were redeemed by these patient women.

A country merchant, afraid of banks, placed a large sum of money in bills in a stone jar on a shelf in his store where he thought it would be quite safe. When he went to look at it one day some time after it was a mass of fragments. Mice had got into the jar and chewed the bills into the minutest parts. They had mixed them all up, and altogether it was a fearful looking mess. He sent a cigar box full of it to me. I forwarded it to Washington, and what do you think? Out of the $1145 originally in the pile a little over $1000 was redeemed, the parts beyond recall being only the mere fibres of the bills. So the man lost only $100 by his foolishness.

—More now than at any previous time the style of a dress is made to depend on the material of which it is composed. The rich silken stuffs with velvet stripes and gay Pompadour garlands, and the handsome failles and other soft corded silks, are employed for straight skirts that are almost destitute of drapery or looping. On the other hand, the Bengalines, foulards, India tissues and kindred soft silks demand the folds and loopings for which the richer silks are not adapted.

HORSE STEAKS.

FRENCHMEN THINK THEY ARE VERY NICE.

Something About the Paris Horse Abattoirs.

The Frenchman who has set up a horse sausage factory at Newtown, Long Island, says he learned his trade in Paris, where the sale of horseflesh is licensed. He predicts that Americans will soon be dining off horseflesh like his French compatriots. Frenchmen are too economic to throw away anything, and when horses become used up with work whatever remains of them is killed and eaten. There were 15,000 horses and 300 asses eaten in Paris last year. There are four special abattoirs for slaughtering them, and horseflesh is eaten in all forms. Strangers, however, will have some difficulty in obtaining a horse steak for the asking, although it is often palmed off on them under another name. It is deftly concealed in beef a la mode, or is used in making soups and stews.

A visit to one of the horse abattoirs in Paris is not calculated to make one a confirmed hippophagist, or horseflesh eater. The writer visited one of the largest of these slaughter houses early one morning, and saw the sort of animals that are thought fit for human food in Paris. This abattoir is in the south of Paris in the Boulevard de l'Hopital, not many yards from the famous Manufacture des Gobelin. There were forty horses waiting to be slaughtered. They were decrepit old invalids, lame, spavined, diseased and fleshless old hacks, suffering all the infirmities which afflict the equine race. When a horse becomes useless for everything else he is taken to these abattoirs and killed, unless he dies on the way. Some of those in the stables were so rickety that they could not stand up. There were several asses among the stock. When alive the ass is characterized by great endurance and phenomenal toughness, and it preserves those qualities when dead. A little ass steak goes a long way.

The butchers did not spare the horses' feelings, and that they still had feelings was evident from the way the poor brutes trembled when brought forth to await their fate. Before a horse was killed his shoes were knocked off, his mane and tail clipped, and while these preliminaries were being performed he was allowed to stand and see others being knocked down. He appeared to understand what was going on and what was awaiting him.

A blind was placed over the animal's eyes, and a sharp pointed hammer driven into its skull a little above the eyes. A horse is easier killed than an ox. After the skin was removed what remained was to all appearance a mass of bones. But they were carted away all the same by the butchers and sold to the poor people and the cheap restaurants. It was during the siege of Paris that the French people became habituated to the use of horse flesh. Before the imprisoned Parisians were reduced to eating dogs, cats and rats, horseflesh was the staple article of food for many weeks. The consumption of horseflesh, however, had been authorized several years before the war. The first horse abattoir was opened in Paris in 1865, and a restaurant, where nothing but dishes made from horseflesh was served, was established in the Latin Quarter in 1866. The siege popularized the food, and ever since then the quantity consumed has increased every year.

French soldiers kill and eat their wounded horses. When Napoleon's army was retreating from Moscow amid the snows of Russia the only food of the soldiers was horseflesh. During the Crimean war, when the commissariat of the French and English troops was in a bad way, the French soldiers lived sumptuously on horseflesh while the English were almost dying of starvation. The French also fed on horseflesh in the Franco German war.

From a scientific point of view there is no reason why horseflesh should not be eaten by man. Its wholesomeness depends on the condition of the horse, and horses are not usually raised for the shambles.

Before the consumption of horseflesh was authorized in France, a number of scientific men held a series of conferences and banquets to demonstrate that the horse was good for food. Geoffroy Saint-Hilaire declared that it was absurd for the French people to lose millions of pounds of good meat every year, when thousands of poor people were in want of food. M. de Quatrefages tried to prove that horseflesh was superior to beef. The fibre was much finer, he said. These scientific gentlemen, in order to show that they were not afraid of a piece of horse themselves, held a hippophagist banquet, at which the menu consisted of horse soup, horse sausage, boiled horse meat, roast and ragout, and salad dressed with horse fat.

A young horse which has not been worn out with work may be good to eat, but, except one now and then that is accidentally wounded and rendered unfit for work, all the horses slaughtered in Paris are old hacks. Unless the smell of the flesh is deftly concealed or changed by the cook, horseflesh is somewhat repulsive, and soup made of it has an oily appearance. But the natural repugnance which people have for horseflesh arises more from inherited ideas than anything else. In Pagan times the horse was a sacred animal, just as the cow is among Hindoos to-day. Hares used to be considered unfit for human food, and are so still in some parts of Russia. Religion prevents the Jews, Turks and Arabs from eating pork.

Horseflesh is eaten openly in Berlin and Vienna, but not to the same extent as in Paris. A Frenchman opened a store for the sale of horse meat in London a few years ago, but it wasn't a success. Many thousand horses are killed for cats' meat in London every year, and in poor districts it is sold in place of beef. There is no law against the consumption of horseflesh, if sold as such, but every now and then some butcher is prosecuted for selling horseflesh as beef.

Russian vs. American Kerosene.

American kerosene oil is encountering decided competition in the East Indies and China. The Shanghai Mercury, referring to the immense quantity of Russian kerosene oil that is arriving at that port, says that Bro. Jonathan had surely needs bestir himself or the oil wells of Pennsylvania and other states will cease to supply this illuminant to the far east, as they have done for years past. It is not hard to explain the reason of the facts. Russian oil here is somewhat cheaper than its older rival, and its sources of supply at Baku are simply unlimited. There is nothing a Chinaman appreciates more than being able to save the most trifling sum, and it is because of its being a trifle under the cost of American oil that Russian kerosene is finding such a demand in Shanghai.

From January to July of the present year 225,000 cases of Russian kereosene oil were received at Shanghai, against 353,000 cases of American; that is Russia sent 40 per cent, and America 60 per cent. of the oil taken. But then the Russian exportation is not yet two years old, and up to a short time ago the American producers had the market to themselves. A somewhat similar report is received from Manilla, our consul there stating that, in consequence of the arrival of cargoes of Russian oil, the price of American oil had fallen from $3.25 to $2.75 per case, the Russian selling at $2.62 1-2 per case. At this difference he thinks that the American producers can control the market, for the reason that the Russian oil is an inferior article, as it is dull and smoky, and emits a disagreeable odor unless the lamp is kept clean and in perfect order—a somewhat unusual thing in that country of easy-going servants. The advantage possessed by the Russian oil producers in this commerce is the ease with which shipments can be made. The oil can be taken on board, either in bulk or in cases, at Batoum, and carried at a low rate of freight, and without change, to its port of destination in the east.

Domestic Felicity.

Caller—Has your daughter's married life so far proved a happy one, Mrs. Vernon?

Mrs. Vernon—Very. Her husband, you know, is a traveling salesman.

Brown—You show a good deal of boyish enthusiasm over your coming trip to Europe. Why, you've crossed several times before, haven't you?

Robinson—Yes, but this is my first trip without my wife.—Epoch.

Opportunity.

A man who sat day-dreaming in his chair beheld a vision, which stood before him and beckoned him to follow her to fortune. He waited sluggishly, heeded not her call nor her beckoning, until at last she grew dim and disappeared. Just as the vision faded he sprang to his feet and cried out, "Tell me who thou art!" and received the answer, "I am Opportunity; once neglected, I never return."

Take codliver oil in tomato catsup, to make it palatable.

Nothing in life is more unfortunate than the position of man and wife when both realize that they have married beneath them.

A man is not made rich by what he can't lose.

BURYING A CHINAMAN.

How the Dead Mongolians Disposed of.

We are in the Chinese quarter of San Francisco. Here is a house where a death has occured. A Chinese friend procures admittance for us, so that we may see something of Chinese funeral customs. As soon as breath has left the body professional mourners are called in, who deck it with all the finery possible. If it is a female that has died her cheeks are heavily rouged, and, if the deceased in life was not the owner of sufficient jewelry to decorate her remains with, friends and relatives are called upon to furnish the desired amount.

If the weather is favorable the body is laid out on a table that is placed in a street or alley adjoining the late residence of the deceased, but covered from sight with a large white cloth. Next to the table holding the deceased is another table covered with meat, candies, preserved cocanut and gingers, together with a liberal supply of Chinese wine and brandy.

Among the funeral meats will always be found a pig or hog roasted whole, the size of the porcline offering being graded according to the age of the deceased.

As soon as the body and feast are laid out in state the serious work of the professional mourners commences. The number of mourners according to the social standing of the deceased in life—from six to ten being the average for an adult.

The mourners are dressed from head to foot in white, the face and head being hid from sight by a sort of a hood, so that one cannot tell whether the mourners are male or female.

The first move is to gather around the bier and chant a mornful dirge, not for getting to extol the many virtues of the departed. During this time they are constantly moving around in a circle to prevent any evil spirit from creeping in and so getting possession of the body.

As soon as the dirge is over the musicians commence beating the gongs, cymbals and tomtoms, the mourners at the same time giving vent to groans, speeches and howls, varying the proceedings by beating themselves and others with clenched fists, pulling their hair and knocking their heads against the adjoining building. They keep this up until they work themselves into a perfect state of frenzy and together with the musicians make such an uproar that one would think that pandemonium had broken loose.

The object of beating the gongs, etc., is to frighten the devils away. In the meantime, every two or three minutes, handfuls of small pieces of paper are thrown in the air, over the body of the deceased, so that if by any chance any of the devils should get by the musicians and mourners they would be frightened by the pieces of paper, as they are supposed to represent so many good spirits.

Then joss sticks, punk and incense are kept burning. The mourning and racket last for at least twenty-four hours.

The morning of the funeral the body is taken from the bier, and after being stripped of the ornaments and other finery is placed in a coffin. A piece of money is placed in the hands of the deceased, a written prayer or charm is put in the mouth and a bottle of wine or brandy, together with a liberal allowance of food, is inclosed in the coffin.

Then an express wagon is obtained and the food and liquor are placed in the wagon, and two or more men are continually throwing joss papers in the air until their burying ground is reached. Second in the line of the procession is a wagon filled with the hired mourners, then the relatives and friends follow, the deceased bringing up the rear, with the exception of two men who are detailed to follow behind and scatter joss papers.

When the grave is reached the real agony begins. The mourners redouble their efforts and the musicians beat their gongs, etc., with all the power possible. The coffin is lowered into the grave, another piece of money is placed upon the top of the coffin and the grave filled up. The money is for the purpose of paying the god of waters for rowing the deceased across the dark waters. It is supposed that the god of waters will be satisfied by merely seeing the money in the hands of the deceased.

The money on top of the coffin is for the benefit of the evil spirits. After the grave is filled the eatables, sweetmeats and liquor are placed over it, as the mere sight of the food will appease the hunger of the gods.

The food does not remain at the grave very long. The morning after any one is allowed to take it away, as the spirits are supposed to have satisfied their hunger during the night, so at sunrise the next morning they are generally plenty of impecunious Chinese who are glad to avail themselves of the food of the gods, as they call it.

General Sherman's Trained Eye.

An interesting story of General Sherman is told by a park guard. When he was last in this city he was riding along the Wissahickon when he saw the sergeant of the guard riding toward him. "That man is an old cavalryman," said the general, and when he got opposite to him he was saluted by the sergeant in a military manner:

"Halt, sergeant," said the general.

The latter stopped and again saluted.

"You are an old soldier, a cavalryman, sergeant," said Sherman.

"Yes, General, of the Seventh Cavalry; I served twelve years after the war,"

"Ah! then you know of Custer and Major Reno?"

"I was one of the fortunate ones of that command to escape and be rescued by Terry."

Sherman smiled. When the old soldier told again the tale of the massacre. At the conclusion General Sherman said:

"Sergeant, let me shake hands with you; you are a brave man."

"I never make a mistake," added the general as he drove on. "A civilian never rides like that, and the salute settled all doubts.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

God never made a homely face.

Cheek is often mistaken for courage.

Admire beauty, but don't worship it.

Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius.

It is human to err, but devilish to brag of it.

For the thankless man there is no blessing.

No man can know any more truth than he will live.

Blessed are the single, for they can double at leisure.

Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom.

It is for most persons more easy to flatter than to praise.

Selfishness is only another name for the spirit of murder.

Truth makes men gentle. Theory makes them bigoted.

Neatness may be carried so far that it becomes a fault.

Blessed is he who has a big pile and knows how to spread it.

If there wasn't any opposition, there couldn't be any progress.

Marriage is the medicine which restores sight to lovers' eyes.

The man that tells good news always has a pleasant voice.

Sheep never leave a good pasture to hunt up a blackberry patch.

The right way to go into your closet is through the door of praise.

Never associate with bad company—have good company or none.

Blessed are they who have no ear for a key nor ear for a knot hole.

The nearer you get to the Father's hand the less the switch hurts.

We always find wit and merit in those who look at us in admiration.

He that will follow good advice is a greater man than he that gives it.

Perhaps no greater wrong can be done to any man than to misjudge him.

The meaner some men are, the more angelic they want their wives to be.

No man can be any stronger than the foundation he stands upon

Do not tell your wife of things you would not wish her to tell you.

A living skeleton is not a good advertisement for any boarding house.

The real religion of the world comes much more from women than from men.

A man should learn to be a good servant to himself before he is fit to boss others.

The biggest coward you can find any where is the man who is afraid to do right.

The test of every religious, political or educational system is the man which it forms.

The difference between repartee and impudence is in the size of the man who says it.

The witty man thinks almost everything ridiculous; the wise man scarcely anything.

The fool overestimates himself, while a wise man is prone to excessive modesty.

The chief value of procrastination is in putting off ill tempered letters and interviews.

The man most anxious to maintain his rights becomes celebrated for circulating his wrongs.

The imagination furnishes us with specters, but the conscience clothes and nurtures them.

Next to making a mistake yourself the easiest thing is to criticise the mistakes of other people.

Those who have never achieved success are always the most ready to tell others how to do it.

He who plays with sovereigns in his youth will doubtless want for farthings in his old age.

The pleasure a dog experiences in having his back scratched, a man experiences in being praised.

There is a time for everything. Taking off your boots after you get in bed indicates a high old time.

One of the surprises of eternity will be to find out whom we have been living with in this life.

A reputation must be tarnished indeed when it no longer returns reflections upon itself.

Every man truly lives so long as he acts his nature or some way makes good the faculties of himself.

It is the work of a philosopher to be every day subduing his passion and laying aside his prejudices.

The minds of the young are easily trained; it is hard work to get an old hop vine to travel a new pole.

The revenge that society has taken upon man who isolates himself is as terrible as it is inevitable.

Just in proportion that a man is thankful Heaven, and his neighbor, just in that proportion he is happy.

The reason why women do not propose is supposed to be due to the fact that they want to have the last word.

It is funny that while modesty is the greatest evidence of merit, it seems to be the poorest guarantee of success.

The boat that refuses to pause in its passage, and throw a line to a smaller craft, will bring no tow into port.

If you want to teach a child to sow oats in the bundle, make him beg out of you every thing that you give him.

Time is infinitely long, and every day is a vessel into which much may be poured, if we fill it up to the brim.

If you wish to retain the friendship, or even love, of others, you must keep them in your hands, and not get into theirs.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAR. 5.

"THE RACKET"

—IS—

Bellefonte's Bargain Store.

—o—

It is Original and a copy of no store in town.

—o—

Our town and country trade is fast increasing. We sell at one price only and that the lowest.

—o—

Kom and C us at No. 9 Crider's Exchange.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.

As I contempleat a change in my bnsiness, by the 1st of March, I now offer my entire stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods regardless of cost. This is no hum bug, but a straigh offer.

SIMON LOEB.

——This is the soldier month: March.

——Seventy inches of snow up to date this winter.

— Good substantial clothing for very little money at S. Loeb's.

——Mrs. James Ruble's sale of personal property, March 16.

——Simon Harper has begun work for his new house adjoining the store.

——Mr. Epler sold his lumber job at Centre Hall to Kulp & Son, of Shamokin.

——Shirts, underwear, hats, caps trunks and valises at cost.—S. Loeb.

——McClains have again begun work on their lumber job, with Mr. Underwood as boss.

——Don't forget to take in the concerts on Friday and Saturday evenings in the band hall.

——We are sorry to learn that our esteemed friend, Hon. Samuel Gilliland, of Oak Hall, is quite ill.

——In Union county a little brigade of candidates has already published announcements for office in the local papers.

——George B. Weaver, a well-known citizen of Bellefonte, died at his home here on Monday, in the 74th year of his age.

——The cold wave predicted last week struck this section and struck us hard, too. The thermometer registered five degrees below zero.

——The report last week, that Henry Royer had died, was premature; we are pleased to state that gentleman is yet among the living.

— Saturday's, Sunday's and Monday's cold snap was as lively as any this winter. Saturday brought about two inches of snow.

——The grain fields all present a good healthy appearance and from the present outlook the farmers of our section will have good crops thoughout,

——The horse of the Adams express company at Bellefonte, died the other day. We guess the critter died from heavy express charges on packages hauled.

——James Gregg has rented the Rishell property at the station and will soon become a good citizen of Centre Hall. We understand James will embark in the insurance business.

——Frank Dutweiler, one of our Aaronsburg patrons, had his team run off the other day, while at Coburn, upsetting the wagon which passed over him, but fortunately he only sustained light bruises.

——Coarse grain, corn and oats, are on the upward march, while wheat keeps down in the nineties. It is cheaper now to feed wheat than oats to animals and poultry.

——Predicter Hicks bids us look for storms on March 1st and 2d. From the 7th to the 11th he has earthquakes scheduled. Storms of sleet are to make the linemen's lives miserable from the 17th to the 21st by breaking down the telegraph wires.

——It is with regret that we are called upon to note the sudden death at Washington, D. C., on Saturday of John T. Franciscus, a son of F. G. Franciscus of Lewistown, Pa. A report has it that he committed suicide, but can't speak as to its being correct.

——Our branch railroad, the L. & T., for the past year, shows an increase in its earnings. We suppose, of course, the current year will show up better still. The Pennsylvania railroad company is not sorry now that it was finally driven into the completion of this branch.

——The home of Mr. Daniel Wieland, at Linden Hall, was the scene of a very pretty wedding last week, at which his daughter, Miss Maud S. Wieland, and Mr. O. L. Bishell, of Oak Hall, were united. There were many guests present and a royal repast was served after the ceremony. Miss Sadie Ott, of Centre Hall, was one of the bridesmaids.

Cantata in Oratorio.

This fine cantata, entitled "Under the Palms, or the Flower Feast," illustrating the Jewish Feast of Tabernacles after the Captivity, will be rendered in the Lutheran church, of Centre Hall, on Saturday evening before Easter, by the Sabbath school. This Cantata illustrates fidelity to the Church of God, by presenting a beautiful incident in the history of the Jewish church, and impresses upon all the Christian truths therein contained, namely, the delivery from the Captivity of sin, and the Way of salvation by Jesus Christ.

This exercise is entirely new and of a high order of excellence; no one should neglect the opportunity afforded to listen to something so rich in instruction, pure in sentiment, with corresponding decoration, &c. The voices will have organ and piano accompaniment. The Sabbath school will do its best to please all in rendering this Cantata. The admission will be only 20 cents for adults, and 10 cents for all under 12 years of age Proceeds to be applied to the payment of the church debt.

Thrilling Adventure With a Bear.

Weeks before last while a band of choppers were at work felling trees on Litchtenwaher's tract in the Seven Mountains, nine miles southwest of Pardee on the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R., they cut down a tree which fell on a rock under which a bear had his winter quarters. The animal resented the insult by coming out and attacking the choppers with such fury as to require the united efforts of half a dozen men to kill it, and only succumbed after having received nine cuts in the head and body from axes in the hands of the men. It was a monster she-bear and an exploration of the lair revealed the presence of two cubs only a few days old and still blind. The cubs were removed to the camp of Adam Krebbs and tenderly nursed, but one of them died the day after its capture.—Middleburg *Post*.

License Court.

Tuesday last the court appointed as the day to hear applications for liquor licenses in Centre county. Twenty nine applications were presented to the court. Remonstrances were filed against all, but a few. The court convened about 10 o'clock and continued until 4 in the afternoon. All the applicants were present and when called forward, were sworn, and interrogated as to the manner in which they had conducted their houses during the past year. Several applications were presented for new license and the applicants were closely questioned as to the necessity of a licensed house. Col. D. S. Keller, and Mr. D. F. Fortney were the counsel employed by the temperance people to further interests. The gentlemen made strong argument against granting the licenses. After hearing the arguments the court announced that it would be impossible to give his decision until Monday next, 9th, owing to the large argument list to be gone over.

Death of Mrs. Albright,

Mrs. Annie J. Albright died at her home in Millheim, on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 22, after an illness of several months, the immediate cause of her death being paralysis. Mrs. Albright was the mother of seven children; four sons and two daughters surviving her. She was a member of the Lutheran church; a good neighbor and faithful friend; an earnest and devoted Christian with a gentle and effectionate spirit she won to her the favor of all. An example that could be most heartily recommended to all the young. Mrs. Albright was buried at Aaronsburg on Thursday forenoon, the services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. Wolf. Her age was 70 years, 4 months and 11 days.

Potters Mills Academy.

The Spring Term of this Academy will open on the 13th of April and continue ten weeks. The school will enjoy the use of a compound microscope and comprehensive reference works. Persons desiring it will be met at the P. R. R. Station and will be returned free of charge. Rates very low.

W. P. HOSTERMAN, A. M.
Principal.

Given Three Years.

The trial of Adam Comfort, who some weeks ago shot John Snyder at a festival at Shamokin Dam, Snyder County, came to a close, the jury finding the defendant guilty of assault and battery with intent to kill. Comfort was sentenced to three years in the Eastern Penitentiary, and $200 fine.

Seriously Ill.

It is with extreme regret that we chronicle the serious illness of the estimable wife of Mr. Uriah Fleisher, of Tusseyville, with but little hope for her recovery of health. Mrs. Fleisher has been in ill health for some time and lately her ailment showed a development of Bright's disease.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

——A big slaughter in Men's, Boy's Children's overcoats at S. Loeb's.

Too Much Religion.

Martin Cassley, a crazy man who has been living at Coal Run, in Decatur township, was brought to Philipsburg last week by Overseer Phillips and confined in the lockup until the next morning train, east, he was taken to Danville Insane Asylum. During his incarceration here he raised James Henry," so to speak, stripping himself entirely naked and singing and praying in German at the top of his voice. About ten o'clock in the forenoon he succeeded in wrenching the heavy plank seat in his cell from its firm fastenings and battered the door and window until finally officer Funk handcuffed him and put him in another cell, where he battered the window with his head until he broke the glass with his teeth like a dog he chewed it up. After this exploit he was securely bound and hobbled and put in a cell where he could reach nothing, and then he raved and clamored until he was started to Danville. He became insane on the subject of religion about ten years ago, and was sent to Danville asylum. About five years ago he was pronounced cured, and discharged, but four years ago he became crazy again, and has been getting so violent, recently, that his family were afraid of him.—*Ledger*.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office, Bellefonte:

Joseph A. Emerick and Sarah J Kessinger, both of Walker twp.

Robert E. Kline and Maggie S. Swartz, both of Spring twp.

P. B. Harman, of Benner twp., and Sarah E. Love of Lemont.

Edward C. Riley and Emma M. Beck, both of Boalsburg.

Joseph R. Confer and Carrie Ripka, both of Gregg twp.

Ira B. Bartley and Lizzie Rauchau, both of Gregg twp.

Wm E. Boyer and Carrie E. Struble, both of Spring twp.

Wm. Showers and Ida Dorman, both of Nittany, Pa.

Shortcakes.

Jack the ripper is not yet known.

The Moyer mine at Scottdale is still burning.

The Evangelical split is getting wider at Allentown.

Graham, who got lost in the Clearfield woods, has not yet been found.

Two blast furnaces at Hollidaysburg have shut down—cause scarcity of coke.

A strike is threatened among the miners at the new town of Hastings.

Keep up with the boom and subscribe for the REPORTER on a trial trip of 3 to 7 months at 8 cents per month.

The Philad. *Press* of Monday says the $3 tax bill is absurd. Look out, Mr. *Press*, the judiciary committee may pass boycott resolutions against you.

An Honest Man.

It is reported from Clearfield that ex-Senator Wallace is paying his debts dollar for dollar. Why, of course he is. Nobody who knew the man supposed he would do anything but pay every cent he owed his creditors. William A. Wallace is a man who never wronged any body out of a cent, and his detractors, who were so quick to jump on him when he failed, ought to hide their diminished heads. The Clearfield statesman is coming out of his troubles with clean hands, and he will soon be in a position to smile with contempt on the men who tried to pull him down.

The Musical Treat.

The Glee Club of Centre Hall are nightly having rehearsals in the band hall for the concerts on Friday and Saturday evenings next. An admission fee of ten cents is charged for the rehearsals which are well worth the money. The club is composed of excellent talent of this section, and under the supervision of Prof. Crawford will render some fine selections on the nights of the concerts, which all lovers of music will not miss. The program for the two evenings will be entirely different, and tickets should be purchased for both and are now on sale. The instrumental parts will be rendered by artists from adjoining towns and this place. Tickets, only 25 cents.

La Grippe A gain.

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's drug store. Large bottles, 50c, and $1.

Thousands of Families,

bless the day when they learn the use of HUMPREYS' SPECIFICS NOS. ONE and SEVEN. *Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis* and *Sore Throats* are always cured by them.

——Freshground buckwheat flour, No 1, at the Centre Hall mills.

——Call at Loeb's clothing store; examine his stock and prices.

——It will not be regretted if you buy your clothing from Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. He guarantees his entire stock.

Strictly Personal.

—T. H. Harter, editor of the Middleburg *Post*, is in town to-day.

—Mrs. Flora Bairfoot is still confined to her room with rheumatism.

—Mrs. A. L. Katherman visited her parents at Mifflinburg this week.

—John Gingerick, lumberman, of Glen Union, came in to see us Monday.

—Mr. Hutchinson, ticket agent at Bellefonte, was at Centre Hall on Tuesday.

—James Conley will leave next week for Freeport, Ill., where he has secured a position.

—John Q. A. Kennedy, Centre Hall's former jeweler, but now located at Johnstown, Pa., was in this vicinity last week.

—Dr. Radcliffe, wife, and daughter, of Philadelphia, were in town last week, having come to attend the funeral of Mrs. David Boozer.

—Mr. S. P. Hennigh, of Potters Mills, was in town Monday morning attending a meeting of the officers of the Evangelical church. He gave the REPORTER a call.

—Ammon Meyer after serving a' four years' apprenticeship with tailor Sando, took his departure from this place on Tuesday. Ammon is a full fledged tailor and has secured a job in other parts. Sorry to see him go, and hope he will succeed.

Accident.

A young man by the name of Holderman, at work on the Bear Meadows lumber job, on Monday last was struck on the forehead by a large falling limb, and knocked down. Dr. Emerick being in the neighborhood at the time, was called in to the meadows, and found the young man unconscious, having lost about 3 pints of blood.

It was thought Holderman would recover from the effects of the blow, but on Tuesday evening, he became worse and during the night he died, the blow having caused congestion of the brain.

Large Funeral.

The funeral of Mrs Bessie Boozer, of whose death we made mention in our last issue, took place on Saturday morning last, at 10 o'clock. The number in attendance was larger than we have seen for some time in this section. Mrs. Boozer was very popular and a large concourse of friends followed her remains to their last resting place.

The funeral of Mrs. George Nearhood, also took place in the afternoon of same day, and was also largely attended despite the inclemency of the weather.

Don't.

Don't try to be on both sides of a question—stand by the right.

Don't be afraid to have the courage of your convictions.

Don't be little in your conduct and dealings.

Don't be jealous of your neighbor's prosperity.

Don't think you were put into this world for yourself only, and that you owe no duty to your fellow man.

Spring Mills Academy.

The Spring Mills Academy will open on Tues. April 21, 1891, for a term of ten weeks. During this term special attention will be given to thoroughly prepare those who wish to be examined for teaching. Arrangements will be made to procure board at the lowest possible rates for those who desire it. For further information write to the principal,

C. R NEFF.
Spring Mills, Pa.

Millheim.

The late cold snap proved, without a doubt, the ground hog weather was not over.

George Stover will erect a barn on his lot on Penn street.

John Albright was at this place attending his mothers' funeral.

James Detwiler and wife, of North street, this place, mourn the loss of a small child, who died Saturday, February 28th, and was burried on Monday, the services were held in the Evangelical church, on Penn street, Rev. Stover was the officiating minister.

Mr W. W. Auman is again suffering from a severe bruise received on his hand.

The Doctor And Postmaster

Were talking about a case of serious illness, due to a neglected Cold and rapidly going into Consumption, which was promptly cured by Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure, Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free.

Experience has shown sufferers with Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Liver Complaint, in fact all diseases arising from a disordered system, that nothing equals Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator for these troubles. Try it. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

——Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for a suit. He has one of the most experienced cutters to be had. A fit is guaranteed.

——I have one new sewing machine, New Home make, will sell for $19.00, in order to close out.

G. W. BUSHMAN.

A Glorious Record.

Since the introduction of the Famous Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure in this vicinity, the death rate from Consumption has decreased wonderfully; it never fails to effect a cure. Price 25 cents. Try it. Trial size bottle free.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has done more to relieve the suffering of mankind than all other medicines; it cures all Stomach and Liver troubles. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

White wheat	90
Red wheat	93
Rye	70
Corn, ears	50
Corn, shelled	55
Oats	44
Barley	55

Produce at Stores.

Butter	18
Eggs	24
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	80

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, at his residence, in Harris township, 2 miles southeast of Linden Hall on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1891, the following valuable personal property viz: 6 work horses, 1 bay mare, 12 years old, with foal, a good leader, 1 black mare with foal, rising 5 years old, weight, 1400 pounds, will drive single or double, 1 bay mare, rising 5 years old, raised 1 colt, drives single, weight 1375 pounds, 1 bay mare with foal, a fine leader, 1 bay horse, 5 years old, weight 1125, is trained for driving, a fine trotter. 1 dark bay mare nearly 3 years old, with foal, 1 yearling colt, 3-year old stallion, of good stock and well proportioned, sired by an English draft horse, a good walker and trotter, 8 head good milch cows, 4 of them will be fresh in March, the other 4 will come in between October and December, 10 head of fine shoats, 15 head of sheep, 1 good Southdown buck, 13 head of young cattle, 6 2 yearlings and 7 yearlings, the young stock are of the Holstein strain, top buggy used only 2 years, bob sled, sleigh good as new, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 2-horse spring wagon, 2 broad wheeled wagons with road bed, hay rake, good as new, hokey plow, champion self-rake reaper and mower, Johnston harvester, almost new, 3 south bend plows, 1 double corn planter, threshing machine, shaker and horse power, 3 drag harrows, spring harrow, Missouri grain drill with fertilizer attachment, single corn planter, Albright 2-horse cultivator, 3 single cultivators, 2 corn scrapers, 3 set of tug harness, almost new, set of cruppers, set of heavy breechbands, set of buggy harness, buggy pole, cow chains, rakes, shovels, hoes, wheelbarrow, crowbar, etc. Also lot of household goods, 4-can Cooley creamer, dinner bell, cook stove, 10 plate stove, copper kettle, tubs, cider barrels, meat vessel, 3 tables, corner cupboard, bedsteads, sink, chairs, flour chest, and numerous other articles not mentioned in the above.

Sale begins at 9 o'clock, sharp, when terms will be announced.

DANIEL BOHN.

WILLIAM GOHEEN, Auctioneer.
FERGUS POTTER, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, on his premises, 1½ miles west of Tusseyville, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1891, the following property, to wit: 4 good horses rising 4 6 and 8 years old, 1 a good single driver, 2 draft horses, combined weight 2700 pounds, 1 milch cow, fresh about the time of sale, 8 head of young cattle 3 heifers will be fresh in the fall, 3 1-year old short horn bulls, 30 head of good sheep, 2 sows, 6 shoats, plantation wagon with ladders, 2 horse wagon, top buggy, 1 long sled, sleigh, Monarch grain drill, Buckeye reaper, Adriance mower, Buckeye cultivator, small cultivator, 3 horse cultivator, spring harrow, square harrow, Centre Hall corn planter, Keystone fanning mill, hay rake, double harpoon rope and pulley, straw bench, lightning hay knife forks, rakes, double trees, grind stone, fifth chain, cow chains, horse gears, collars, bridles, meat vessel, corn on the ear, hay by the ton, and other articles not mentioned.

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, when terms will be made known.

JACOB WAGNER.

WM. GOHEEN, auctioneer,
G. W. SPANGLER, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, at his residence, 2 miles east of Centre Hall, on the Brush valley road, on THURSDAY, MARCH 19, the following personal property, to wit: 5 head of horses, 3 mares with foal, 5 milch cows, 3 of them will be fresh by time of sale, 8 head young cattle, 6 fine shoats, 1 chester white breeding sow, 2 sets tug harness, set front gears, 5 collars, set single harness, 4 fynets, one 4 horse wagon, one 2-horse wagon, sled, horse power, threshing machine, strap and shaker, Champion binder, Champion mower both good as new, grain cradle, spring harrow, corn scraper, 3 plows, 2 shovel plows, new fanning mill, Laurelton spring cultivator, new hay rake, good grain drill, 2 corn planters, hay knife, 12 cow chains, single trees and spreads 2 set hay ladders, creamery with 3 cans, cook stove with pipe, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale begins at 10 o'clock, sharp, when terms will be made known.

M. L. EMERICK.

JAMES LEITZELL, Auctioneer.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Auditors.—The Board of Auditors, of Potter township, will meet at Old Fort, Monday, March 9th, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. to audit and settle the accounts of the Overseer's of poor and road supervisor's and if time will permit, the account of the Collector up to Feb. 1st, 1891. The supervisor's elect will meet at 2 o'clock, p. m., to receive their commission. All persons interested can attend if they see proper.

W. A. KERR, Auditor.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

26mar 1 y

To The Farmers of Centre County.

I wish to say I will again be among you offering the following farm implements. The Deering Binder and Mowers, the Albright spring tooth cultivator with double row cornplanter and also his sixteen and eighteen spring tooth harrows, the Bissell chilled plows, Hauck and Comstock hay rakes, Bullard hay tedder with one fork outside of each wheel, Superior grain drill with or without fertilizer attachment, the Champion hand cloverseed sower it will save its cost in seed in one season, Buckeye Force pump, Empire steam engine and Thresher, Allentown phosphates, Eclipse steel wagons from a one horse to a heavy lumber wagon. I would say to those who think of buying a new wagon to come to my place at Centre Hill and see the Eclipse steel sample wagon before you buy a wagon, it cant help but please you The Columbia Steel wagon Co offer a challenge of $1000 in their printed circulars to any maker of a line of farm wagons with as many good points as the Eclipse steel wagons, all the wood you will find on the wagon is the bed, wheels, tongue coupling pole and lock bar. Thanking the farmers for their kindness and patronage in the past and trusting they will this coming season give me a part of it as usual.

P. M BURKHOLDER,
Centre Hill, Pa

A Family Duty.

The home circle is sacred and life has few charms indeed if family ties are burst asunder. The promotion of happiness and the prevention of sickness are of prime importance in every household. It is in the spring that old and young alike are most susceptible to the hundreds of diseases that fill the atmosphere we breathe and lurk in the water we drink. The timely use of a reliable stimulant is the only sure way to guard against sickness in the home. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands of pure rye whisky are recommended by physicians as the best invigorator in the world. Both are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity, "Silver Age" at $1.50 per full quart bottle, "Duquesne" at $1.25. These whiskies are used exclusively in the leading hospitals, which is sufficient evidence that they are the best obtainable.

Mr. Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson and Overholt are sold by Mr Klein at $1 per quart, or six quarts for $5. His stock of wines, brandies, etc., is the largest in Pennsylvania. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. Max Klein 82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY J. D. Murray, Druggist.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, at his residence, one mile north of Tusseyville, on TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1891, the following live stock, farm implements, etc.: 4 brood mares, of good stock, good workers and good drivers, and in excellent condition, 1 good horse, 1 colt 2 years old, and well proportioned, 6 milch cows, 2 of them are fresh, 1 will be fresh by time of sale, 3 of them are Jerseys, 1 is a Holstein, and two are Short Horns, 8 head of young cattle, 1 Jersey and 1 Holstin bull, both bulls are 1½ years old, and finest strain, 2 Holstein heifers, 2 Holstein calves, 14 fine shoats, 2 Jersey heifers, 12 head good ewes, new tiger hay rake, new double rowed Hench & Dromgold corn-planter and cultivator combined, with fertilizer attachment, good grain drill, new 2-horse wagon, Centre Hall make, good broad wheeled plantation wagon, new bob sled, new Centre Hall land roller, good Dexter Queen top buggy, light 2-horse wagon, 2 south bend plows, spring harrow, good as new, new Michigan fanning mill, try me cutting box, wheel barrow, new hay tedder, 2 new hay rakes, 5 set of long ladders, sleigh, corn sheller, Grain cradle, mowing scythe, double harpoon, 150 feet of new rope and pulleys, log wagon, Johnson mower, Champion binder, forks, 2 scoop shovels, new Cooley creamer, 4 cans, shovels, axes, post axe, augers, bridles, set new gears, set tug harness, 4 pair new fynets, halters lines, chains, cow ties, single trees, double trees, lot of grain bags, and many other articles not enumerated. Also lot of household furniture: New sunshine cook stove with fixtures, new iris coal stove, dining table, corner cupboard, 6 bedsteads, 4 washstand, 4 sinks, lot of chairs, carpets, dishes, oil cloths, chests, bureau, tinware, crocks, meat vessels, barrels, 3 churns, tubs, iron kettles, lot of stove pipe, 2 dozen knives and forks, spoons clocks, looking glasses, and numerous other articles.

Sale begins at 9 o'clock sharp, when terms will be announced. No hucksters or ball playing allowed.

W. H. RUNKLE, Jr.

D. H. RUHL, Auctioneer.
G. W. SPANGLER, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.—THERE WILL BE EXPOSed to public sale, by the undersigned, at his residence, 1 mile south of Spring Mills, on FRIDAY, MARCH, 6, 1891, the following valuable personal property, to wit: 6 head of horses, 2 black mares, 1 with foal, both are in excellent condition, 1 black mare, rising 9 years old, the mare is an excellent driver, 2 mares 3 years old, are good workers and drivers, 1 gray horse, is a very good worker, 1 good year old colt, of good stock, well built and well proportioned, 5 head of milch cows, some of which will be fresh by time of sale, 10 head of young cattle, 17 head choice shoats, 3 brood sows with pig, 15 head of fine sheep, 1 thoroughbred Southdown ram, 1 2-year old bull, top buggy, heavy 1 horse wagon, 1 set of new ladders, 1 corn planter, 2 plows, Royce reaper, Burdick mower, 1 harrow, set new single harness, lot of horse gears, and many other articles. Also a good No 9 cook stove.

Sale begins at 12 o'clock, sharp, when terms will be announced.

G. B. CRAWFORD

J. N. LEITZELL, Auctioneer.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall.

We pay Salary

and expenses to LIVE AGENTS men or women. No drones wanted. Work steady year round and cash weekly. Good pay for part time. Fine outfit free. Experience not needed. Send references and stamp at once. J. EUGENE WHITNEY, Rochester, N. Y.

This firm is perfectly responsible. 1 dec 6m

Public Sales.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12.—John B. Lee, 1 mile north of Tusseyvill, farm stock, implements, etc., at 1 o'clock.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21.—Sarah J. Sankey, 2 miles west of Centre Hall. Horses, cattle farm stock, implements and household goods, at 12 o'clock.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED WILL offer at public sale, at her residence, ¾ of a mile west of Old Fort, on FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1891, the following property: 5 head work horses 7 head milch cows all fresh before sale, 1-2 year old bull, 2 2 year old heifers, 7 head young cattle, 2 chester white brood sows, 1 chester white boar, 8 chester white shoats, 6 chester white pigs, 1 Osborne twine binder in good order, 1 combined mower and reaper, 1 hay rake, 1 spring tooth harrow, 2 pin harrows, 2 wheel cultivators, 2 syracuse steel beam plows, 1 hokey plow, 1 empire grain drill, 2 grain cradles, 1 wheel barrow, 2 sett manure boards, 1 harpoon and pulley with 100 ft. rope, 1 wind mill, 1 broad tire plantation wagon, 1 2 horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, lot forks and rakes, 2 log chains, double trees, single trees and spreades, 1 long sled, 1 cutter, cow chains, digging iron, Centre Hall corn planter, corn scraper, grind stone, dinner bell, sleigh, lot of grain bags, grubbing hoe, horse gears, collars, bridles, 2 sett check lines, fly nets, hand corn sheller, 2 sett single buggy harness, and other articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. when terms will be made known.

MARIA SLABIG.

J. N. LEITZELL, Auctioneer.

Did
You
See
Those
New
Goods
At
Garmans?
Dress
Goods
In
Serges,
Plaids,
Stripes
And
Plain.
Also
Curtain
Goods
In
Silk,
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Goods.
Write for Samples.